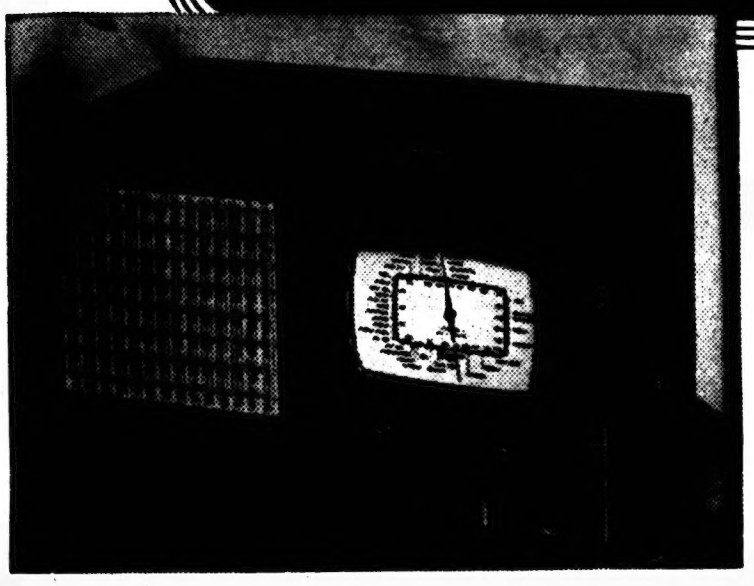
JOHN BULL
TWOPENCE

COSSOR



EVER since it was first introduced, Cossor Radio has been built on a single clear-cut policy — to give the utmost efficiency and complete dependability at the most reasonable prices — *real* value for money. After ten years, Cossor still follows that policy — with Radio, with Television and also with the more recently introduced H.T. Batteries and Domestic Appliances.

Radio
•
TELEVISION
•
BATTERIES
•
APPLIANCES

BATTERY SUPERHET Model 394

Incorporates many recent developments. A tone correction circuit and 8-in. Moving-coil Speaker give fine reproduction. Wave-bands: 190-550 and 820-2,400 metres.
Price (without batteries) **6 GNS.**

D.C./A.C. MAINS Model 390U

A Powerful Mains Receiver (similar to illustration above). Matched 8-in. energised Moving-coil Speaker. Wave-bands: 200-560 and 880-2,100 metres. **6 GNS.**

A.C. MAINS SUPERHET Model 396

A 5-valve Superhet (similar to illustration above). Energised 8-in. Moving-coil Speaker. Edge-lit dial with 40 station names. Wave-bands: 200-550 and 800-2,000 metres. **8 GNS.**

COSSOR Portable Receivers

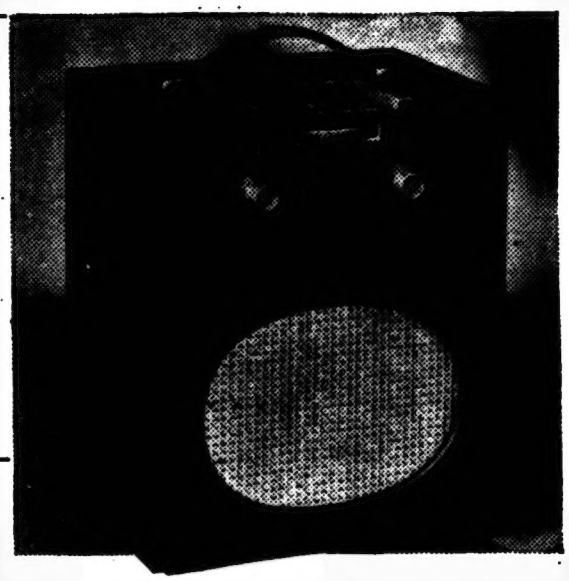
Compact, easily moved from room to room (the battery model is also ideal for use in the car, on the river, at picnics, etc.), these handy Cossor models offer exceptional value in up-to-date portable radio.

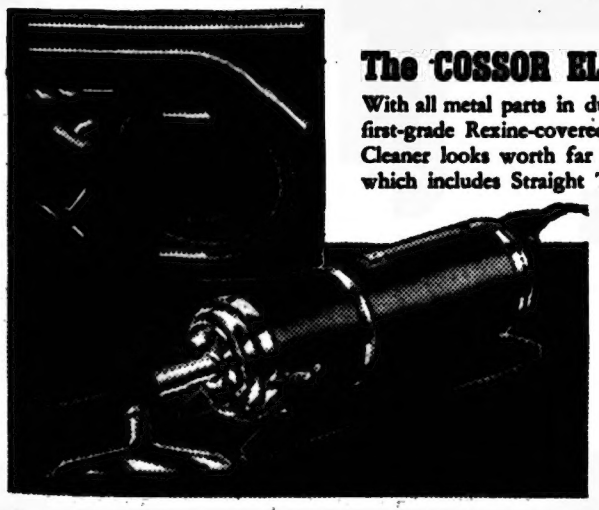
BATTERY Model P.44

As illustrated. 4 valves. Two Wave-bands. M.C. Speaker. Leather-finished case. Price, with 120-volt H.T. Battery and 18 amp.-hour unspillable Accumulator **£6.19.0**

A.C./D.C. MAINS Model M.44

Similar to illustration. 4 valves. Covers medium and long wave-bands. 8-in. energised M.C. Speaker. Leather-finished case. **£7.15.0**





The COSSOR ELECTRIC CLEANER

With all metal parts in durable copper finish and with first-grade Rexine-covered body, the Cossor Electric Cleaner looks worth far more than its modest price which includes Straight Tube, 23" long; Bent Tube, 26" long; Tufting and Blowing Nozzle; 9" Carpet Nozzle; Dusting Brush; 6' of armoured flexible hose; 18' electric cable with connections. Twin-impeller suction system draws every atom of dust and dirt out of carpets, furniture, etc.

£4.19.6

COSSOR H.T. BATTERIES

"MELODY MAKER" Type 6120, 120 volts. Size 8¼" x 6¼" x 3". **6/-**

STANDARD Type 1120, 120 volts. Size 8¼" x 7" x 3". **7/6**

Write for Literature giving details of Cossor Radio, Television and other Products.

4986

A. C. Cossor Ltd., Highbury Grove, London, N.5. Prices do not apply in Eire

Help! Help!! Help!!

BY "THE MAN ABOUT THE HOUSE"

NO, it's not the missis this time, boys! It's the terror of the Kalahari Desert that's got me . . . those bloodthirsty native bushmen . . . that cut-throat Portuguese plane snatcher . . . that honeymoon couple facing sudden death!

I've just been reading this week's "Passing Show," out on Friday, June 17 . . . and now that I've got my chance to make a bow to "John Bull" readers, I can talk of nothing else! (*Except yourself of course, Fatty.—Editor.*)

"I'm typical of most married men."

Yes, Folks. You may not think it—but everyone knows "The Man About the House." In fact, according to my artist friend, A. C. Barrett (who is always drawing uncomplimentary things about me in "The Passing Show"), I'm typical of most married men!

"It will make your hair stand on end."

Which reminds me, one of the many good things in this week's "Passing Show" is a terrific new-style action story about a wife murderer . . . a poison tumbler . . . and "the other woman." It will make your hair stand on end.

And now—take your seats (with "The Passing Show") on the 9.15. We're off again with Will Scott on one of his famous yarns about the 9.15 train . . . and this time it's called "Mysterious Nothing" . . . an evil power that fills old friends with fear and hatred . . . For something that's really new in the story line these "9.15" tales are It. There's another "Dale Collins" special, too, a further adventure of "Old Joe" the temporary postman who went astray—and the drama of undelivered letters that made the wheels of fate fairly hum with action.

Like the sea? Then take a dip in this salt-water drama of the night. It's called "Hold that Channel" . . . and it's about two Continents linked by a switchboard . . . and a blonde operator who knew her wave lengths.

"Take a dip."

I haven't space to tell you of everything that's in "Passing Show" this week . . . but here's just a further glimpse . . . a smashing article about **behind-the-scenes dramas of the big fight business** . . . a thrilling episode in the adventures of the good ship "Medusa," sailing for Senegal . . . **a dizzy mountain-climbing thriller of the Far East** . . . pages of joke drawings (many in colour), including my own weighty fishing adventure . . . and other fascinating features . . . not forgetting a big surprise for every reader (which I mustn't tell you about). 44 big pages . . . all for 2d. only . . . Don't miss it! Meet me again in "The Passing Show," out on Friday.

"The Man About the House."

The Passing Show OUT FRIDAY JUNE 17 2D

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

IF YOU ARE AN INVALID OR DISABLED

Self-propelling Motor and Electric-driven Carriages are given in Hardy's 1938 Illustrated Catalogue No. 2.3. Write to-day for a free copy.

Folding Chairs from 28/- Motors from £20.10.0 Also Bath, Garden and Hair-carrying chairs. Terms arranged.

Pulsey No. 1 (Tax Free)

R. A. HARDING, Lower Bristol Road, Bath; London: 189/A, High Holborn, W.C.1

Consult HARDING OF BATH

KEEP YOUR RED FLOORS Colourful

The lovely rich, red finish which Cardinal Polish gives to Red Tile and Red Composition floors maintains their beauty. Excellent too for Front Steps, Brick and Cement Paths. Will not wash off in rain.

Also in Green, Cream, White, Buff and Transparent. Of all Dealers.

Cardinal POLISH FOR RED TILES

MODERN BABY CLOTHES

A BEAUTIFUL 75 HOME-MADE GARMENT LAYETTE. Greatest offer ever made. Have a healthy baby by dressing it in the clothing recommended by doctors and welfare centres. Everything for baby's arrival (Summer or Winter Wear). 10 to 20-inch LAWN or WOOL FROCKS, CHRIS-ROSE or WOOL SET, WINSEY or LAWN NIGHTIES, Full-size CHRIS-ROSE SHAWL, WOOL VESTS, CROP COATS, BOOTEES, OVERALLS, PILCHERS, BASE FLANNELS, GAUZE or TURK NAPKINS, etc. Delighted Customer writes: "I wish I could broadcast the value of your layette as a bargain no expectant mother should miss."

ONLY 30/- WORTH £5 Satisfaction Guaranteed

SEND 2/- FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Balance Cash or Terms

Mrs. I. S. HUGGINS 60, Dover Rd. Portsmouth.

THORNS Garden Sheds

Fully Guaranteed. Cash or Terms. Promptly erected. Delivered Free or Carr. Paid England & Wales.

FREE Book No. 83 from J. THORN & SONS, LTD., Box 83, Brampton Rd., Bexleyheath, Kent.

Other designs from:—

Long	Wide	High	Cash or Deposit	Monthly
4ft.	4ft.	6ft.	35/-	2/6	2/11
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	42/-	3/6	3/10
7ft.	5ft.	6ft.	55/-	3/6	5/1
8ft.	6ft.	7ft.	73/6	4/6	6/6

2/6

BARRIE GARDEN SHEDS

WOOD or CEMENTED FROM 2£ DOWN

DELIVERY FREE ENGLAND OR WALES	L.	W.	Cash	Dep.	12 Pm.
RAIL OR LORRY	4	3	25/-	2/-	2/3
Send for copy of 1938	6	4	40/-	4/-	3/6
Art Catalogue FREE and Post Free.	9	6	70/-	6/-	6/2
	10	7	85/-	7/-	7/7
	12	8	110/-	8/-	9/10

OTHER MODELS FROM

ROBERT BARRIE & CO 13 PRINCESS STREET MANCHESTER 2 TO HIGHCLERE DOWN

I'll show you how to Stop Smoking

FREE TREATISE WORTH POUNDS

Thousands of genuine, entirely unsolicited testimonials from grateful men and women who have been quickly freed from the tobacco habit by the help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. What the Stanley Treatment has done for others it can do for you. A grateful man writes: "Now I have not the slightest inclination for smoking. I consider your treatment the best investment I have ever made." If you wish to break the Tobacco Habit, write to-day for the Famous Treatise, "Tobacco Bondage and the Way Out," which has caused so much comment. Sent free and without obligation. It will cost you nothing and save you pounds, so write to-day.

THE STANLEY INSTITUTE Ltd. (Dept. B.H.57), 91, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4

GREAT BANKRUPT STOCK 3/9 FROCK OFFER

An unprecedented, unrepeatable offer. Complete factory stock of DAINTY CHILDREN'S WEAR BOUGHT OUTRIGHT. These frocks are HEAD-STRONG MADE of attractive printed material, in Blue and White, Red and White, Blue and Red, with embroidered white Bows, Peter Pan and Tie collars. Pleated skirt, Piped puffed sleeves. Fully washed. Fused buttons. Ideal summer wear. Fast colours. Washable. Sizes: 16, 18, 21, 24 to 32, children 2 to 9. To be disposed of at fantastic price of 2 for 7/9, post 6d., or 4 for 15/- post free. No more to pay. Money returned if dissatisfied. Send at once to

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.F.O.5), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

RETAILERS!

Increase your Sales by this *Proved* Method.

Local trade is limited, so why not sell your goods direct to the public by post—the modern method of trading? Whether your business is large or small, an advertisement in "John Bull's" "Shop Window" will enable you to reach out for trade on a national scale—reach millions of prospective buyers everywhere. Why not make "John Bull" your salesman?

For particulars and rates, write on business letterheading to:—

The Manager, Ideas & Sales Development Dept., "John Bull," Room 29, 57/58, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

GIVE YOURSELF A BEAUTIFUL PERMANENT WAVE ...at home! ...overnight

At last a complete waving and setting outfit which enables you to give yourself a West End Perm that will last as long as a machine made one costing four to eight times as much and looks as beautiful and lasting.

"Home Perm" waves every type of hair whether bleached, dyed, grey, tinted or perfectly white. Guaranteed perfectly safe because

NO HEAT—NO MACHINE. NO ELECTRICITY—NO DANGER.

"Home Perm" outfit contains everything necessary for a whole head Permanent Wave including several settings and is suitable for adults and children's hair. In a few hours your hair will be transformed into a mass of beautiful waves and curls which you can easily do yourself by following the simple illustrated directions, the cost of which is 5/- complete, no extras. Send remittance (cross P.O. register cash) at once to

Dept. J.B., HOME PERM CO. LTD., 246, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1

for complete outfit.

FOR ONLY 5/- POST FREE

HOME PERM

FILMS FREE FOR EVER

We lend your Camera FREE with an ultra-rapid British-made "Gratispool" 8 m. to advertise the Gratispool Service. NO "CATCH." Send this ad. with name, address and 3d. in stamps to cover postage, packing, etc., and five films will be sent by return. THESE SIZES ONLY: 2½ x 2½, 4½ x 2½, 2 x 3 or 2½ x 1½ films, and to fit KODAK 620 Camera.

GRATISPOOL CO. (Dept. J.B.7), 207, William Street, Glasgow, C.3.

GREAT BANKRUPT PURCHASE Ladies FLORAL Dresses

3 for 4/9

A marvellous opportunity of securing a smart and really well-made garment at a price that, normally, would not buy the trimmings. Linen material of various colours of floral design and checks and latest prints of guaranteed British material with collar. Waisted and flared. Fully cut. Detachable belt with black bone buckle and buttons. Box pleated front and back. Fancy shoulders and cuffs to match collar. Sizes S.W., W. & W.X. Outsize 1/6 extra on the 3. 3 dresses for 4/9, post and packing 6d., or 6 for 9/9, including postage. Send immediately to B.A.L. PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.L.B 7), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Portable BUILDING CONSTRUCTION REVOLUTIONISED!

2/- DOWN

WONDERFUL NEW EVERLASTING WOOD

Write at once for Free Catalogue of these amazing buildings! Sheds, Garages, Greenhouses, etc., in beautiful Red Cedar, the everlasting wood which will not decay, warp or shrink. Needs no painting or preservative! Prices from 27/6. EASY TERMS. Free Delivery—all sizes. Send NOW to The Cedar Specialists,

R. H. HALL & Co. (Kent), Ltd. (63T), Paddock Wood, KENT

SHAVE in COMFORT

£3 3s.

Make shaving a real joy by using the Schick Electric Dry Shaver. Gives a perfect shave in half the time without brush, soap, creams, lather or lotions. Won't cut or injure tender skins, keeps faces young and free of blemishes. Ideal for ladies. Removes unwanted hair with safety. Price complete, ready for use, £3 3s. post free. Can be used for any voltage, A.C. or D.C. Send NOW!

WHITBY'S STORES, ST. MARY STREET, BRIDGWATER, SOM.

SCHICK SHAVER

RE-DECORATE WITHOUT MESS!

Ideal for amateurs. Obtain professional finish without any mess or trouble. No need to remove furniture; no "cleaning up" afterwards! Every handyman needs the marvellous "SURF" Brighton BRUSH with special attachment that catches all the drips. Get one now—you'll never regret it! Send P.O. for 4/6 to-day. Popular 6in. size, high grade, pure bristle brush. Perfect for whitening ceilings, distempering walls, etc. (Trade Enquiries Invited.)

4/6 POST FREE

W. D. RHYS, SURF BRUSH WORKS, BRIDGEND, S. WALES

RUGS GIVEN AWAY!

9/-

This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carriage 1/- etc., we will forward Direct from our looms one of our "Prudential" Brunnette REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Green, Blue, Brown, Rose and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own we can only be obtained direct from our looms, saving purchaser all middlemen's profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited testimonials. With every carpet we absolutely give away a handsome rug to match. SPECIAL OFFER: 2 Carpets, 2 Rugs, and 2 Doormats for 30/-. Carr. Paid. Cash or C.O.D. Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.

F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Rd., Leeds.

THE "BOMMA" DART

PATENT APPLIED FOR

2/3 PER SET POST FREE

This dart fills a want long-felt by keen players for a dart which can be carried with safety without corks and other bulky protectives. The "Bomma" is made with extreme care in a British factory: each dart being beautifully balanced, a high degree of accuracy is ensured.

The shaft is of aluminium, and the grip of unbreakable coloured composition with plated ferrule. The point is of steel and is replaceable.

Packed in a box complete with flights and instructions. State whether light, medium or heavy weight required

TAYLOR PACK Ltd., J.B. 35 Garden Square, London, W.C.1

QUICK-CUTTING GARDEN SCYTHE

FREE! SPECIAL SHARPENER FOR SCYTHE INCLUDED FREE WHILST 7 DAYS

COMPLETE WITH HANDLE 2/6 CARR. 6D

Take a lesson from country folk—the scythe is best. Cuts WET or DRY grass twice as quickly as shears without stooping or backache. Gets where mower cannot be used—sloping banks, narrow borders, awkward corners, around trees, rockeries, etc. Fitted keen razor-edge tempered steel 9 in. blade in non-rust holder, this improved Scythe can even be used by ladies without fatigue. Complete with long handle and sheath to protect blade. FREE SHARPENER and easy directions. Send NOW P.O. 3/- to:

Wm. PENN, Ltd. (Dept. AB), 623, Holloway Rd., London, N.19

BANKRUPT STOCK OFFER OF GENUINE 12/11 VARSITY GREY FLANNEL TROUSERS

2/11 POST PKG. 9d

Here is your opportunity to purchase a pair of new season's genuine "Varsity Semi-Oxford" medium and light grey trousers at the incredible price of only 2/11. Of real 12/11 value, these trousers are finely cut and tailored, with strong pocket and linings. Built in belt loops. A perfectly hanging garment. Fully guaranteed. Simply send 2/11 plus 9d. for post and packing, stating inside leg and waist measurements. Money back if dissatisfied.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.F.T.4), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

PRISMATIC BINOCULARS

BY THE WORLDS FAMOUS MAKERS

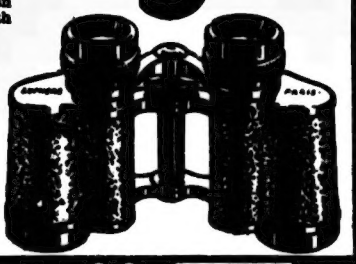
ZEISS, DERAISME, RECOMBIER, LUMIERE, SECOMPTE, ETC., ETC.

All available on the easiest of terms.

HERE IS A 8 x 25 MODEL FOR 75/-.

Exceedingly powerful Prism Binoculars by Lumiere, Paris. 8x Magnification. Wide View. "Screw and Eyepiece Focus." Bending Bar. Damp and Dust Proof. Wonderful definition. Name of ship distinctly read five miles from shore. Complete in Brown English Leather Case with slings. Send 3/- Deposit and 6d. for postage for Free approval. If satisfactory. Balance payable 5/- monthly until 79/6 is paid or cash within 7 days, 75/- only. Fully Illus. List of Field and Prism Glasses Post Free.

Yours for 3/- dep.

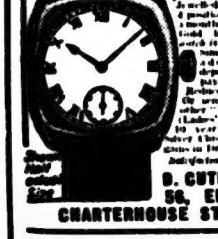


DAVIS & CO Dept. J.B.128

94-104 DENMARK HILL LONDON S.E.5

THIS SOLID GOLD WATCH

DELIVERED TO YOU FOR 2/6 Deposit 7 DAYS FREE Trial



OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE DIAMOND RINGS.

£3-0-0 2/- deposit

£4-0-0 2/6 deposit

£6-0-0 3/- deposit

D. CUTHBERTSON, 58, ELY HOUSE, CHARTERHOUSE STREET, LONDON, E.C.1.

3 WAY BED SETTEE

37/- or 2/- weekly

Carriage and Packing 3/-.

Solidoak frame. Patent spring seat, turned legs, 3 velvet cushions, colours to suit everyone. Call and inspect or send for catalogue J. of bargains in upholstered chairs, bed and dining-room suites. *Cheques, registered letters and crossed P.O.s to:—*

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO., LTD., 52 Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.

EXTRA POUNDS

FOR A LITTLE SPARE TIME WORK for SHIELD XMAS CLUB AGENTS. Easy—no trouble—no outlay—free gifts and prizes. You start earning right away. Wires at wholesale prices.

CASH PRIZES—FREE GIFTS

FREE outfit offered to SHIELD agents. Highest commissions. Send for full details to-day.

FREE Great 200 page gift catalogue of China, Toys, Fancy Goods, etc.

THE SHIELD XMAS CLUB (Dept. 23), BRADFORD

yours for 6d.

Guaranteed 10 years

This famous STREAMLINE Shock-proof unbreakable Wrist Watch is fully guaranteed to keep perfect time under severe conditions and to withstand shock. Non-magnetic, damp-proof, dustproof, unbreakable glass, jewelled movement. Fitted in a highly polished chromium-plated case, complete with leather strap or chromium-plated adjustable bracelet free. Silver chrome or lum. dial. Send 6d. deposit and 6d. post and packing now; if satisfactory 1/6 after 7 days and 1/6 every 14 days until 21/- is paid in all.

Cash Price 19/6
Ladies' Model 2/6 *extra.*
Home Bargains List FREE.

EDWARDS BROS., J.B. 19.6
The Reliable Mail Order House
22, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.

Ladies' or Gent's Model

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs, Fetes or any other purpose let the SKILL PUNCHBOARD help you. A 600-hole board costs only 5/3 post free, and makes £2-16-0 profit at 9d. per punch, and £11.5.0 at 1d. per punch. Agents working out special profit-sharing plans are making £5 to £10 weekly. WHY NOT YOU? Our free Service Dept. will tell you how. Write for SAMPLE 300-hole board 3/9 post free and illustrated price list .. ..

Discount for dozen lots.

BURDON HUNTER (Punchboard Specialist), 483, Cannonile Street Chambers, London, E.C. TRADE SUPPLIED.

NAIL BITING

Stop it!

NEW NAILS NEXT WEEK!

Free Booklet sent under plain sealed cover explains how you can easily, quickly and permanently free yourself (or a child) of this objectionable and health-endangering habit. No aloes, no medicine, no auto-suggestion, no appliance. A former addict writes: *'Your treatment is miraculous, I am completely cured after being addicted for 20 years.'* Scores of similar genuine testimonials from all over the world. Write for free explanatory booklet NOW, enclosing 1½d. stamp for postage.

FILTEX LTD. (Dept. J.B.), 31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8

THORNS Garden Sheds

Fully Guaranteed. Cash or Terms. Easily erected. Delivered Free or Carr. Pd. Eng. & Wales.

FREE Book No. 52 from J. THORN & SONS, LTD., Box 52, Brampton Road, Bexleyheath, Kent.

OTHER DESIGNS FROM

Long	Wide	High	Cash or Terms	Dwn. & Mthly.
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	60/-	5/6 5/7
7ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	85/-	8/6 8/-
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	90/-	4/- 8/6
9ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	70/-	4/6 6/6

Designs from 2/- Down

SUTCLIFFES STORE SHED

Send for BIG FREE CATALOGUE

FROM 3/8 MONTHLY.

Design S.S. Small Stock, 25/-

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, Prams, etc. Built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections. Easily the best value. Rush carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied Free. (Floor extra.)	Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash.	Monthly.
	6ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	62 0 0	5/6
	7ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	65 0 0	5/6
	10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	84 0 0	7/10
	12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	95 10 0	10/2

CATALOGUE FREE. Garages, Greenhouses, Aviaries, Kennels, Summerhouses, Workshops, Poultry Cabins, Fowl Pens, Fencing, etc. Carriage Paid. F. & H. Sutcliffe Ltd., 22, Wood Top, Holden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms: 46-48, Oxford St., W.1

WE WANT TO PAY YOU £5 AND MORE EVERY WEEK

POST COUPON TODAY

We want to pay you £5 a week—and more—as a JOHN ENGLAND TRUST CLUB HOLDER. Every turn FIRST turn—no waiting. Bargains from 2/6 to £5. All goods delivered on payment of first subscription, carriage free. No charge for credit. All postages paid. NO DEPOSIT: first shilling secures. 20 weeks to pay and only 5 shares needed to start. Here is your opportunity—post coupon below for full particulars.

"Every Turn is First Turn"—IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

(Write in pencil.)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B.

JOHN ENGLAND'S TRUST CLUB, Wembley, Middlesex.

A GUINEA DYNAMO LIGHTING SET FREE

Yours can have one now

CYCLES FROM 65/- CASH OR TERMS

"THAT'S MY OFFER" to all readers of "John Bull." Select your cycle from the latest 1938 Models at lower prices and terms than agents charge. Approval and Carriage Paid. Write NOW for Free Lists.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 3, COVENTRY.

DE RESZKE MINORS are low in price because they are slightly smaller than standard size. For all that, they last the full ten minutes—and are made from exactly the same tobacco, and with exactly the same care, as more expensive cigarettes.

In boxes **15** for **6D** 30 for 1/-

In tins 30 for 1/- 60 for 2/-

PLAIN • CORK OR RED-TIPPED

De Reszke MINORS

Issued by Godfrey Phillips Ltd. Millhoff & Co. Ltd. No. 1 Piccadilly, W.1

AS EASY AS ABC TO REMEMBER

Apples Bulmer's Cider

PER FLAGON 10½D

(England and Wales only) 2/- in Scotland.

2½ lbs. of Apples to every flagon

H. P. Bulmer & Co. Ltd., Hereford. The Largest Cider Makers in the World. 1938

JOHN BULL

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.

Thursday, for week ending Saturday, June 18, 1938.

A BRITISH INSTITUTION

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

STOP air raids on open towns! Stop bombing women and children. That's what Mr. Chamberlain is urging upon Japan, upon General Franco.

We hope his efforts will succeed. The more so, if anything, in Spain. Until the rancours caused by these bombings have cooled, mediation cannot even be tried.

Spain's tragedy, China's ordeal, show how hard it is to "humanise" war.

Outlaw war: don't try to make laws about it.

You Can Help

Policy, not law, dictates mercy in war. Policy told Franco that, in conquering Spain, he must win the Spanish people.

He's now come to the pass of trying to conquer them at the cost of deepening their antagonism.

But policy still tells him to stop short of antagonising world opinion.

Your indignation can stop Franco's bombers; your protests may save Chinese women and children.

The Three "M's"

The sufferings of Spain and China dispose also of the theory that modern wars are soon over. The lightning deathstroke! That's an attractive idea to strategists.

But the Power that tries it will merely invite the lightning counter-stroke!

Unless one Power catches the other wholly unprepared, it's the one that can hold out the longest that wins.

Three M's determine wars to-day: men, money, materials. A nation's own three M's—plus those of its friends.

Election Stunting

Some time ago John Bull suggested that Holidays-with-Pay might be held up to make an election stunt. It looks as though we'll be right.

The Bill that's going through Parliament this session merely says that paid holidays may—not "must"—be granted by Trade Boards, which exist only in a few trades, and agricultural wage committees.

A measure to make paid holidays compulsory for all must wait for at least three years—till after the next election.

Speak Up, Mr. Brown

Paid holidays are within the sphere of our Minister of Labour, Mr. Ernest Brown. The man with the strongest voice in Parliament, he makes a little sound a lot.

Home Secretary Samuel Hoare, vocally less robust, has nothing to speak up for at all.

We've recorded how he postponed penal reform. Here are more measures he's putting on the shelf: Workmen's compensation reform, Coroners' Courts reform, clubs reform, the stop-birching report.

Profits in Pain

Workmen's compensation badly needs reforming. John Bull will keep on saying so until it's done.

According to figures quoted in Parliament the other day, workmen's compensation costs about £12,500,000 a year.

Compensation payments absorb only about £8,000,000. The rest swells the pockets of insurance companies, lawyers and doctors.

Workmen's compensation should be run as a social service. Take the profit out of pain and suffering!

Forgotten Sufferers

Here are men who get no compensation at all. The 100,000 prematurely aged as a result of war hardships.

They get no pensions because they sustained no specific wound or disability.

Yet, at forty-five, they have the hearts, lungs and nerves of men of sixty-five. They suffer just as much as many pensioners.

Their cases may be difficult to determine. But the effort should be made.

After the Rain

Water! The cry of an anguished countryside. That's another problem that the Government has failed to tackle.

Fruit farmers are asking Ministers for help, say they are faced with ruin. Their trouble: frost—and drought.

Four years ago, the Government granted £1,000,000 to help rural water schemes. That's all used up. But the Government has now decided not to grant any more: it's been raining again.

Tackle This First

Mr. Chorlton, M.P., a water supply expert, suggests that in North Devon, out of 203 parishes, only 26 have piped supplies.

You can't stop drought but you can prepare for it. Put water reorganisation high on the list of essential public works!

"Oliver Twist," M.P.

John Bull often finds it necessary to criticise the Government for slowness in the uptake. But it can be spry enough in some things.

Money for example. When the Government goes into the City of London to borrow money, it has to pay 3½ per cent. But it is getting millions a year from the likes of us—through the Savings Bank—at 2½ per cent.

Mr. David Adams, M.P., has spotted this. He's the nation's Oliver Twist. On Monday he'll ask the Chancellor for more!

Black-Coats, Be Bold

Black-coat workers! For your own sakes, join a trade union.

At the annual conference of the National Union of Clerks the other day the story was told of a borough council who advertised at the same time for a competent male shorthand typist and for someone to drive a grass-cutting machine. It offered £1 15s. a week to the shorthand typist; £3 10s. a week to the grass-cutter.

Shirley Comes to Town

Hang out the flags! Let trumpets blare! Bang the drums! An international celebrity is coming to town.

Who is it: the Pope? President Roosevelt? Herr Hitler? No, all wrong—it's Shirley Temple.

"Shirley's a genius," says her manager. She must be. Wealth and fame—a grown-up's ambition—realised at the age of nine.

Yet one of the few child stars who can act as a child without appearing to act. Marvellous—and quite a bit pathetic.

There's only one Shirley, and perhaps it's just as well.

Its Own Reward

Fame is an arbitrary business. We applaud the clever, the skilful, the unusual. But we take virtue for granted. No one gets a prize merely for being a good chap.

A heart of gold misses even a glint of the limelight.

For women, fame is particularly capricious. In history a few great queens, one or two poetesses, an occasional novelist. Nowadays, the field of female fame is a little wider: sometimes a woman flies the Atlantic or swims the Channel.

Wife Makes Good

But the women who are best fulfilling woman's eternal rôle—that of wife and mother—now, as ever, do so without public recognition.

Think of any man who has "made good"—that probably means a wife or a mother who has made good, too. The man enjoys the fame that maybe a woman has won.

Slovens in Speech

Do you teach your children to speak clearly? According to Mr. H. St. John Rumsey, Speech Therapist at Guy's Hospital, 21 per cent. of his hospital cases are those of backward speakers. He blames chiefly the schools. But good speaking begins at home.

Slovenly speech is undoubtedly increasing—the more surprising in view of the good example set nowadays by the B.B.C.

Save Those Dialects

If broadcasting encourages us to speak more distinctly, well and good. But don't let it kill local dialects.

Too much pronunciation snobbery in this country. So-called "standard" English is not the only good English. By "standard English" we mean that from which it is impossible to detect the speaker's social or geographical origin.

Many well-educated people don't speak that, but something much worse. Many comparatively uneducated people speak an English just as good.

Avoid pretentiousness in speech as in all things. Don't try to ape a "haw-haw" accent. Speak your native English naturally.

You Can't Make Laws About Modern War
Election Stunters Are Busy Again
Trimming Black Coat Workers

Spy Trial Sensation

STORIES of international spies will soon flare across the front pages of the world's newspapers.

For we are just at the beginning of the most sensational spy trial of the century.

It will take place in the United States.

The other country directly concerned is Germany.

But Britain, France, and other Powers are all drawn in the tangle of amazing testimony which has been secured.

Fiction cannot match the true story which will be extracted from the witnesses for the prosecution.

Already great publicity has been given to instances of Germans leaving the States to avoid giving evidence.

Recently a German woman was sentenced in Scotland for spying in this country. She was linked with the American spy machine—an important link in communications.

Possible consequences of the trial cannot be measured at present.

They may involve diplomatic relationships.

Amazing spy conspiracies give reason for President Roosevelt to look worried

St. Tristan's Church in the Isle of Man has been roofless since it was built more than 400 years ago.

Every effort to roof the building has brought disaster, and strange fate has befallen those who have tried to complete the work.—Fred. Chapple, Grasmere, Whaley Bridge, Derbyshire.

At Buckland-in-the-Moor, Devon, is a church clock, which bears the letters, "MY DEAR MOTHER," instead of figures.

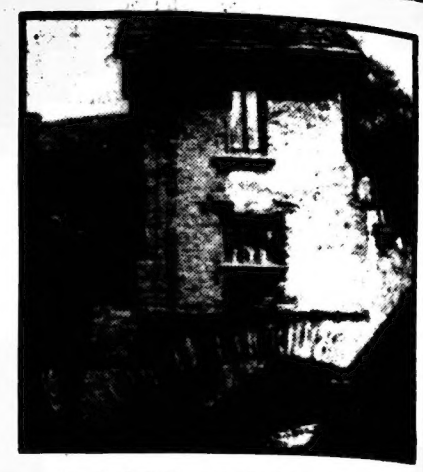
It is the only clock in Britain marked in this way, and is a memorial to the mother of the donor.

Picture had to be taken with a telephoto lens.—R. Marshall, Crexted Road, Dulwich, S.E.21.

Many of us feel "fair mazed" nowadays. Years ago there were mazes all over the country.

One survives beside the open road at Wing, Rutland, cut into the turf.

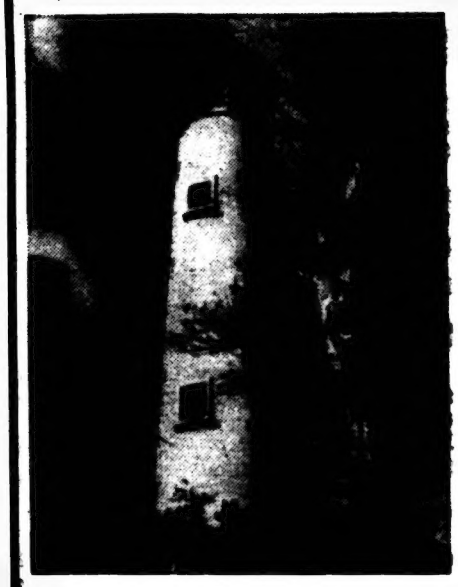
Penitents sentenced by the Church had to crawl along the trenches on hands and knees.—E. Richardson, Villiers Road, West Bridgford, Notts.



On Rydal Road, Ambleside, stands this quaint structure—a house on a bridge.

Behind the bridge were the grounds of a mansion and this was the entrance for coaches. The upper room was reserved for guests and the lower one for servants and luggage.—Miss P. Storey, 719, Blackburn Road, Bolton.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE



The lighthouse at Burnham-on-Sea, Somerset, stands only a few yards from the main road.

So the photograph of it is an interesting example of "new angle" photography.

The lighthouse was the first in England to be automatically operated by electricity.—Miss Iris Marsh, Marine House, Burnham-on-Sea.

AFTER a thunderstorm, I picked up a loaf from a glass dish and found that lightning had burned into the bread the impression of a pair of scissors lying near.

The dish was not cracked and the scissors were unmarked.—M. Scofield, 25, Seneca Street, Bristol 5.

Meteorological Office states it is a fallacy that an electrical discharge can strike a photographic impression of objects in its path. Current induced inside the house by a lightning flash had followed a track of moisture in the loaf and, by coincidence, left a shape resembling scissors. Belief that when lightning strikes a person near a tree the outline of a tree is left on the body is erroneous. Pathologists always find that the "impression" is caused by dilation of veins and arteries.

Time Troubles

To save us being troubled by people entering our small shop merely to ask the time, we have put a clock in the window, regulated by the radio time signal.

But they bring us to the counter just as often. Now they ask if the clock is right!—D. Greening, 13, High Street, Pontlottyn, Bargoed.

Weather Wise

Blind for fifty years, I have learned to tell the weather from the first words I hear spoken in the morning.

When the sun is shining, men become voluble—women less so. If raining, women chatter more and men talk less.

At night, in all weathers, men's voices drop two tones and women's voices rise two tones.—Sam Hanbridge, Willmer Road, Birkenhead.

Mystic Number

While studying a German work on mathematics, I found a reference to what is called the "mystic number," but I searched in vain for identification. What is it?—Miss Irene French, Liverpool Road, Burscough, near Ormskirk.

Reference may be to the number 142,857. If multiplied by 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6, the same figures in the same sequence are always in the result. If multiplied by 7, the resultant is 999,999.

Overdue

I've had to wait forty years for my first week's wages.

As a boy, I was engaged to follow the plough and clean the furrows. Unable to stand the cold, I sacked myself and dared not go for wages.

Last week, as a commercial traveller calling on farmers, I met my first employer. He recalled the circumstances and handed me 3s. for three days' wages.—R. Hazell, Windham Road, Bournemouth.

Bunny's Brains

Our pet rabbit can roll up a carpet or rug as well as any human being.

He scrapes until a corner is turned back and then retreats on his hind legs, rolling quickly and evenly with his forepaws.—Fred Cousins, 20, Chapel Street, Marske-by-Sea, Redcar.

Green Fingers

Everything I sow or plant flourishes and my garden is envied by all who see it, although I do not give it any special attention.

I am supposed to have "green fingers." My mother also had them, and what she planted grew well, while plants alongside, put in by other people, wilted.—Mrs. W. MacDonald, Wilkhaven, Portmahomack, Ross-shire.

Royal Horticultural Society states that there is no foundation for the widely held "green fingers" superstition.

Save those Savings

Now that paid holidays are becoming general, could not something in the form of travellers' cheques be issued to working-class people so that they could obtain money while they are away?

On holiday they have to carry their savings, and possible loss of them is always an anxiety.—G. Fredericks, 63, High Road, Tottenham, N.

If a Post Office Savings Bank account is opened four days before leaving, money deposited can be withdrawn anywhere on production of the pass-book.

Weighty Advice

The applicant in front of me at the Labour Exchange had his claim handed back by the clerk.

"Put your weight on it," said the official, indicating that the signature was written too faintly.

When the form crossed the counter again there appeared after the re-written signature, "10 st. 10 lb."—John Bent, 32, Werneth Avenue, Hyde, Cheshire.

Family Tree

There are four holes in an old ash tree here.

In one a cat has nursed her kittens, and in the one above is a starling's nest.

From the third and fourth grow a strong young sycamore tree and an elder tree.—J. James, Cafancoch, Whitland, Carmarthenshire.

Townships in Southern Germany indicate their activities by this kind of sign.

These little objects are of wrought iron, brilliantly painted, and tell that a baker, communal kitchen, husbandry, artist, motor lorry, sweep, builder, mason, architect, brewer, wheelwright, shoeing smith, water supply and buttery are available.—Ernest Maney, Cavendish Parade, Clapham Common, S.W.4.

Beaten

My brothers, George and Andrew, celebrate their eightieth birthday on Sunday, June 19. Can my claim that they are the oldest twins in Britain be challenged?—David Chisholm, Connaught Gardens, London, W.13.

Yes. The Misses Martha and Mary Bennett, who have lived together all their lives at Southwick, Trowbridge, Hampshire, were 87 a few days ago.

"Act of God"

During a gale, part of an ancient elm tree at the village school was blown down just after the children had gone home.

My husband's suggestion to the council that the tree should be removed has not been entertained.

When he asked what attitude would be taken if someone were killed or injured, the reply was that the liability could be repudiated as "an act of God"!—Mrs. F. Humphrey, Bush Road, Cuxton, Kent.

Unhandy Men

I employed an electrician to extend some wiring in my house.

One brick had to be displaced in the inner wall for the passage of the wire, and the electrician said it was necessary to send for a bricklayer to remove and replace it.

When the bricklayer arrived he would not begin work until he summoned a labourer to hand him his tools and material.—W. Flower, 119, Oak Lane, Bradford.

We Want to Know!

What you are thinking about. Interesting things you've seen. Interesting things you've done.

So write to the "Voice of the People," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

We pay 10s. 6d. for each letter published, and an extra 10s. 6d. if we use your own drawing or photograph illustrating the letter.

And there are other pages where your co-operation is cordially welcomed—pages where you can help us to help you.

Sir Wyndham Childs Page 15 Human Documents .. Page 28

True Story ..... Page 26 Greatest of These— Page 32

SO MANY BABIES—

Babies and mothers make an easy target for Whitehall

they don't know what to do!

Economania is rife in town and city councils throughout the country—rife because the Government refuses to shoulder its full responsibilities. The brunt of it is being borne by such vital social services as maternity and child welfare. This means that, though the Government calls for more and more babies, it will not pay for them.

FROM the maternity ward of a great Liverpool hospital comes the cry of a new-born child. It is a cry with a meaning for the nation.

Another baby . . . another son or daughter to swell a family that is already too large for present-day conditions.

For Liverpool, with a birth-rate higher than the rest of the country taken as a whole, has answered the Government's call for more babies.

And it has been let down. Liverpool has so many babies it doesn't know what to do.

That is why every citizen should give attention to Liverpool's problems. Because what has happened on Merseyside is being copied or threatened throughout the nation.

The annual civic budgets of Britain are becoming available one by one. They are heart-breaking documents when collated and examined to test the national welfare.

Almost everywhere outside London—cuts, cuts, and more cuts.

Across the country, ratepayers of all political parties have been uniting to demand a halt in the rise of local taxation and assessments—**without any slashing of the social services. They know that can be done.**

It is not a matter for the local authorities at all. The Government has the key to the door. It refuses to turn it.

In panic at the swelling indignation and pressure coming from the cities, towns and parishes, the Cabinet has decided in most areas to suspend the new revaluation lists until 1941.

Meanwhile, quite openly, it is encouraging reactionary councils to reply to the demands of their citizens by whittling down expenditure on services that are most vital to the well-being of every community.

The babies and the mothers make the easiest target. They are being peppered with dum-dum bullets of Whitehall design.

Back to Liverpool—the one city which is giving more babies—18,000 new lives a year, 20.6 per thousand of population.

With every baby that is born the city's quandary increases.

★ Maternity, child welfare and education services clamour for more money. They are not to get it. Instead they will have less.

The city is already heavily committed, and its rates at 17s. 3d. in the £ are on the high level of most regions that are mainly working class and need most, although least able to pay for it.

To the shame of Liverpool and the other municipalities now following its lead, it is the maternity and child welfare services which are to bear the brunt of the economania.

At one sweep, £300,000 is knocked off the public assistance accounts—reducing the weekly allowance of each needy family by one-sixth, meaning less food and clothing, less dental and other forms of health treatment.

Then, after a meeting lasting one and a half minutes, it is announced that expenditure is to be hacked by another £40,000—most of it to be saved in this way:—

£5,850 off the wages of hospital staffs.
£2,850 off patients' food.
£3,000 off milk for expectant mothers.
£3,700 off the midwifery service.
£7,000 by closing the city's four day nurseries.
£5,000 by reducing tuberculosis treatment.

Closing of day nurseries, in particular, has caused great hardship.

But that kind of action is becoming common in other communities where, like Liverpool, so many working-class mothers are wage earners and away from their home all day.

Nurseries, according to the official plea, must be scrapped to find money for ante-natal clinics—robbing Peter to pay Paul.

By intensifying economy in the hospital and midwifery services, conditions, already bad, have been made worse.

★ Under the new Midwives Act, Liverpool should have at least 70 municipal midwives. At present it has only 54, and refuses provision to increase the number.

Default is on the same scale in many other areas where the need is greatest and most urgent.

Only what are called prosperous towns, with low rates and low birth-rates, have their full complements of trained municipal midwives.

A simple illustration of the fantastic unevenness with which the social services of the country are organised and financed.

In the three main hospitals of this city which answers the appeal for more babies, no accommodation for maternity cases has been provided for nine years.

All that has been done is to convert old isolation wards.

Only the fine work of the doctors and nurses is keeping the situation in hand.

So mothers and children suffer as a result of so-called economy—economy caused by the Government's refusal to shoulder its responsibilities.

This year the ratepayers of Britain are being asked to find £176,000,000 in local taxation—£20,000,000 or 12 per cent. more than eight years ago.

That is £4 6s. per man, woman and child. Local councils are already spending one-eighth of the total national income.

The people are showing by immensely signed petitions, organised on a non-political basis, that their complacency is exhausted. To their demands they always add that there shall be no slashing of the social services.

That is wholly unnecessary if the Government would attempt to put the rating system of the country on a businesslike footing.

First, the burden of interest on loans paid to banks and other financial institutions must be dealt with.

The aggregate local government debt of the country is £1,425,000,000—more than twice the amount of the National Debt in 1914.

Expenditure on housing last year was £42,000,000. More than £29,000,000 of it was represented by interest payments.

It is known that the Government has received from its experts a complete plan to enlarge the areas of local government and spread the burden of rates. Partial but big relief would thus be given. The scheme has been ignored.

To every appeal to equalise rates and assessments, the Government is stone-deaf. Taxation varies from 7s. 6d. to 29s. in the £ in urban areas and from 2s. 10d. to 27s. 6d in rural parishes.

Rateable values differ enormously. If Hastings, to choose only a minor example, wants to raise £2,600 it charges a penny rate.

If Barrow-in-Furness, which has approximately the same population, needs a corresponding sum, it has to levy a twopenny rate.

Not one inch will the Government yield in its resistance to the demand even to distribute the Exchequer grants to local areas, according to their ability to pay.

In all British finance, there is nothing more haphazard than the methods by which these inadequate grants are made.

They are allocated and graded so unfairly that rates must continue to be based primarily on rents, and that the poorer any section of a community is the more it must pay.

Without Fear or Favour

★ And there are no grants at all for poor law relief, for the greater part of the public health services, or for other essential activities that should be State responsibility.

There is total disregard of the fact that the poorest areas need most local services and have also to bear, without help or relief, the direct and indirect burdens of unemployment, bad housing, ill-health and general poverty.

It is because the Government is deliberately encouraging this kind of mess that there are such tragic events in Liverpool and other afflicted communities.

JOHN BULL'S DEMAND TO THE GOVERNMENT—

Tell England!

—the Answers to these Riddles

Is Mr. Walter Elliot aware that local authorities have embarked on the "key money" racket?

EACH of his predecessors at the Ministry of Health found opportunity to assail private landlords who demand such payments from prospective tenants.

Now, up and down the country, councils are playing the same trick on those applying for homes on publicly owned housing estates.

At Bolton, Lancs, the authorities have had the impudence to extort "key money" even from an aged citizen who is now dependent on public assistance.

The plea of the Bolton and other councils that the money is taken only as a safeguard against the tenant leaving the house in a bad state of repair is nonsensical.

They are only copying the argument of rack-renting landlords who have been attacked by a succession of Health Ministers.

★

Will Sir Samuel Hoare state, once and for all, if he is helpless against lay magistrates who continue to impose savage jail sentences on young people?

HE must be regarded as powerless —or complacent—if, as Home Secretary, he does not intervene in a number of recent cases of the kind

Worst of them concerns a boy soldier, Reginald Stevens, who lately joined the Royal Army Ordnance Corps at Portsmouth. He is 17, and, until enlistment, had an excellent character.

From his comrades he stole a fountain-pen and a pair of shoes.

The Army authorities could not give him a second chance and decided to discharge him. That, it may be thought, was sufficient punishment.

Not so. He was brought up at the police court.

And sentenced, for each of the two thefts, to *six months' hard labour*, the sentences to run concurrently!

★

And how much longer is Sir Samuel to delay the promised plan for the reorganisation of the fire-fighting services?

NOT a week passes without unnecessary loss of life and property because of absurd regulations.

In the early morning a few days ago, fire broke out at Mr. George Bullen's farm at Ovington, Norfolk. Fortunately, he, his wife and two-year-old daughter were able to escape through a window on to the roof of adjoining buildings.

A neighbour set off on his bicycle to Watton police station.

Before the police could summon the local fire brigade, they had first to consult a councillor and then the council clerk.

Watton is one and a half mile from Ovington.

The authorities, after conclave, decided that it was not a case for their fire brigade, but for the brigade at Dereham—nine miles away.

Two and a quarter hours later the Dereham firemen arrived. By then the farm was burned down and the Bullens had lost their all.

★

Has Mr. Ernest Brown devised a method to divert the big Unemployment Fund surplus to the profit of another Government department?

APPARENTLY so from the fact that the Ministry of Labour employment exchanges are now sending telegrams to workless people summoning them to casual jobs lasting for only one, two or three days.

This is a specimen wire. It was sent to a large number of unemployed men in Wisbech, Cambs:—

G. Amor, 50, Bureroft Road, Wisbech. Report employment exchange this afternoon—(signed) Employment Exchange.

Thirteen words telegraphed to each man. Good business for the Post Office! But what waste!

Wisbech is a small place.

An out-of-work man would have been glad to carry the messages for a few shillings.

Or a Ministry of Labour office boy could have delivered them all in an hour.

The job to which the men were summoned by telegram lasted for two and a quarter days.

★

And why does Mr. Brown hesitate to sanction independent enquiry into allegations against his Department's instructional centres for the unemployed?

OBVIOUS reason exists for investigation of what is happening at these colonies, to which men, who have been workless for long periods, are imported from distant parts of the country to undergo ten-week courses of training.

All the evidence is that work is seldom found for them when they return to their homes. They go back to rot again.

With regard to conditions at the centres, there is cause for suspicion.

The other day, fifty-three out of eighty men at one Government centre in Wales walked out.

Food, they state, had often to be eaten from the tables without plates. Bedding, they also allege, became damp and buckets had to be placed at the foot of beds to gather rainwater from leaking roofs.

It is the Ministry's idea of what is suitable for the helpless unemployed that has to be condemned.

The men who protested by leaving the Centre will be punished by forfeiture of unemployment benefit.

Cannot Major G. C. Tryon, Postmaster-General, take action to stop the badgering of telephone subscribers at their homes by high-pressure salesmen?

HERE is the newest procedure by firms which find it impossible to develop their business by door-step canvassing.

Advertisements have been appearing for the services of people who possess what is called a "telephone voice" and have personality and persuasiveness.

Applicants are set down in front of a telephone and given a list of the numbers of private houses to which they have to deliver a sales talk from a typewritten sheet.

A salesman is sent out to follow up the talk. Neither he nor the telephone operator is paid any salary.

They are promised only a commission on sales effected.

This pestering of subscribers is rife from Cornwall to Caithness.

★

What has Mr. Hore-Belisha, our War Minister, to say about the much-vaunted scheme to provide soldiers with vocational training and to place them in good jobs after discharge?

TEST it by the case of a man of twenty-seven, living at Greenford, Middlesex, who lately finished his seven years' service with the Colours.

He was sent home from India untrained, to scour the country in vain for work.

As he had paid a monthly subscription of 1s. throughout his service to the regimental association, he asked the authorities in London to find him employment.

His application was referred to a voluntary organisation which functions under the highest patronage.

He was offered a job at a gun-maker's premises for a wage of 35s. a week.

He pointed out that, as his board and lodging cost 25s. and travelling expenses would be 1s. 6d. daily, he would be in debt at the end of the first week.

To this he received a reply that he would not get another opportunity and that "plenty of men would have been only too glad to accept the work."

It was emphasised that he knows no trade.

Whose fault is that?

★

Does Sir Thomas Inskip, in charge of Britain's defence, expect sympathy for his statement that the Government is hard pressed to obtain sufficient supplies of metal for armaments?

IT can be shown that the Government is offering to sell manufactured metal it already owns to scrap merchants—from whom it will be bought back at a higher price.

Sounds fantastic, doesn't it?

If you cannot believe it, refer, for example, to the Territorial Army and Air Force Association of the county of Lancaster.

That body has about ten tons of bullets metal lying at a Liverpool rifle range.

It is inviting tenders for the purchase and removal of the old ammunition.

Whoever buys it will, of course, find a ready and profitable market for it—at the Defence Department!

Piteous Cry

FRETFULLY, the little girl tossed from side to side of the cot. Then, half-awakening from her dreams, she flung out her arms.

A common gesture in young children. Nothing alarming about it, you might think.

But this little child's hand overturned the table at her bedside—and on the table was a night light.

Within a few moments, the counterpane was in flames. Shocked into full consciousness, the child screamed.

Luckily, help came instantly. Her father answered the piteous cry, carried her quickly to safety, assured himself that she was unharmed, then returned to beat out the flames.

Though he succeeded, it was at the cost of a badly burned hand. For a whole month he could not perform his duties as an attendant at a local hospital. But JOHN BULL was his friend in need. Because he had wisely secured the protection of our unique free family insurance, we sent him a cheque in respect of Injury by Fire Benefit.

You, too, can obtain comprehensive and generous protection against misfortune.

Simply sign the form on page 31, but do it now!

Registered readers continue to enjoy its full security while on their annual holiday anywhere in the British Isles, when they can show that they bought the paper while away, and that before leaving home they instructed their newsagent to resume delivery immediately on their return.

So, if you have not yet followed the wise example of a great army of JOHN BULL readers, act without delay. Remember—the form is on page 31.

The Mystery of HOUSE 13

BEARDED, dignified, clad in a bright yellow turban and purple robe, with heavy necklace of jewels, "Tamara," Persian philosopher who died 1,500 years ago, smiles down from a canvas hanging on the walls of No. 13, Chesham Place, Belgravia, London.

Officially, "Tamara" is known as the "Chief Inspiration" of a mysterious sect which has its headquarters in the house.

Through his chief disciple he seeks to accomplish social reforms of all kinds—to do away with slums, make cruelty to animals and children punishable by the heaviest sentences.

Who is this disciple? Thirty-four-year-old Colin Sydney Collen-Smith, who also runs a psychological consultant's business in the same house. Many of his clients call him "Doctor."

Psycho-Photos

He is a busy man—dapper, well dressed, sandy moustache. The treatment of neurosis is his speciality. Cases which have baffled doctors are sent to him.

After years spent in studying text-books on medicine and psychology he invented a method which he calls "Psycho-Photo."

This seems to be a combination of psycho-analysis, photography and clairvoyance.

By it Collen-Smith claims to be able to detect the original cause of neurosis in a hundredth part of the time usually taken by specialists.

During the past few months, at the bidding of Tamara, this miracle man has formed an organisation called the World Service Group.

ON the steps of No. 13, where Collen-Smith welcomes the wealthy

An amazing body, it is open only to members of the nobility and the wealthy. It has no room for the poor man.

As Founder of the Group, Collen-Smith is known as "The Leader," but he is modest enough to make it clear that he did not assume the title voluntarily.

It was bestowed on him on instructions, he says, from "the other side."

Dowagers tumble over themselves to talk to "The Leader"; young ladies-about-town rave about him over cocktails.

"Wonderful young man! Amazing fellow! Isn't he convincing?" are expressions heard at the end of one of his weekly séances.

Trance Room

In a sumptuously furnished room at House 13, "The Leader," even after a busy day of "Psycho-Photo" consultations, can go into trances as simply as an average person can jump on to a 'bus.

The "trance" room is heavily curtained, and has been specially designed to hold about 150 people.

At the séances Collen-Smith is no longer his tall, cool, dapper self His eyes close, he breathes deeply, mutters, makes strange puffing noises and contorts his body. He looks like a man whose life is ebbing.

Then slowly he begins to speak. Tamara has taken possession of him.

As he talks on, his voice rises until it assumes almost parade-ground strength.

Sometimes the most astonishing revelations are made by Tamara and other people whom Collen-Smith says he can contact in the Great Beyond. Earl Haig, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, Marshall Hall and T. P. O'Connor are a few of them.

Soldier's Ghost

One of his followers, the widow of an Army officer, goes to the World Service Group meetings because Collen-Smith was recently able to speak to her dead husband.

Collen-Smith became so intimate with the dead soldier that he was able to say quite definitely that the officer was still able to wear his blue serge uniform!

But the trances are not always so successful. On one occasion "The Leader" kept his anxious followers waiting. He had been lunching at the Ritz with a woman friend and was late.

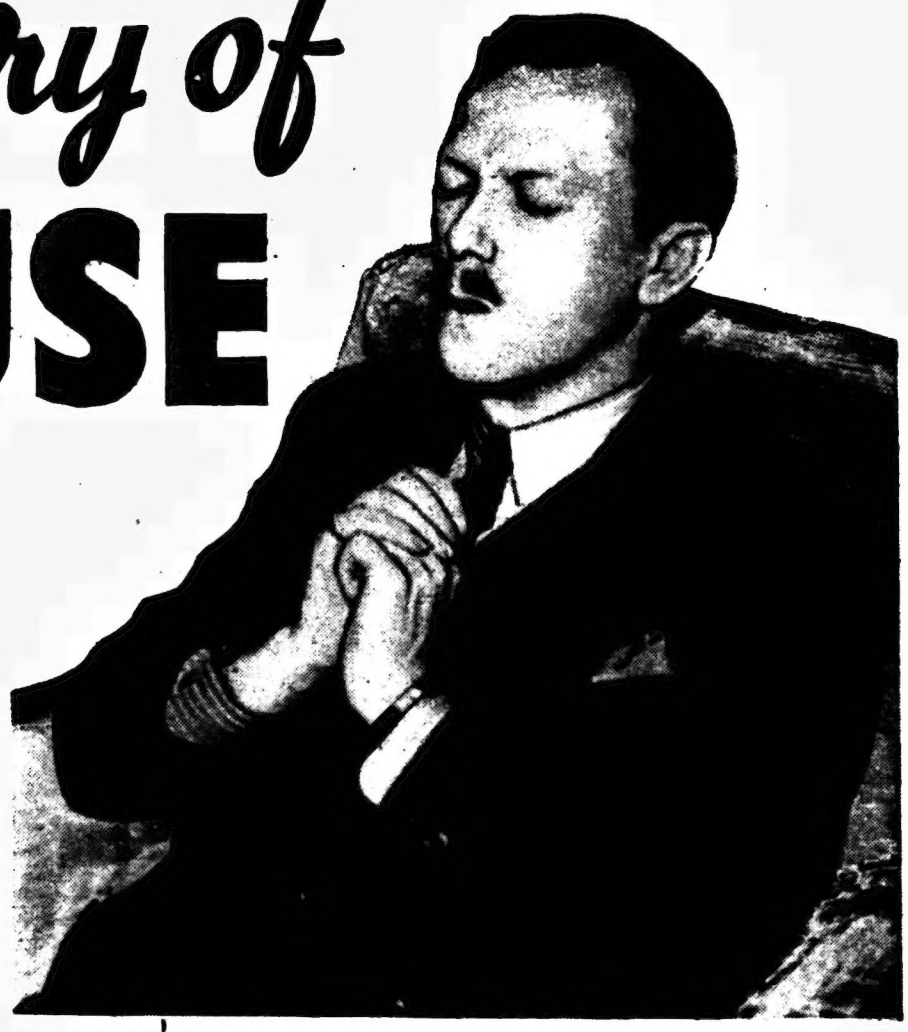
All those at the trance got for their afternoon's entertainment were a few brief words.

Perhaps Tamara was annoyed with Collen-Smith.

Anyway, after "The Leader" had mumbled something inconsequential, he fell back in his chair and was given a glass of water to revive him.

But his followers did not mind the disappointment, and after taking tea in the dining-room, left.

The World Service Group already has several hundred members, who are admitted into the mysteries of House 13 on payment of a guinea a year.



"THE LEADER" slips into his trance slowly, but soon his voice is booming like a Sergeant-Major's

£15,000 H.Q.

When big funds are needed for some special purpose, however, Collen-Smith's wealthier followers soon provide them.

The magnificent house was actually given to him as a present by some of his earlier supporters.

It cost £15,000, and it was completely furnished for him, too.

Yet six years ago Collen-Smith was a struggling clerk, living in cheap lodgings in Pimlico, and constantly raising small loans from friends.

With social ambitions, he was invited by better-off acquaintances to Mayfair parties. His personality helped him, and he made friends quickly.

Often he hadn't a shilling to bless himself with, and relied entirely on the generosity of friends.

One day he met a rich titled woman. She told him that she believed he was destined for a big career "for humanity." She helped him to establish himself as a medium.

In America there are a number of small schools and colleges which issue diplomas. Collen-Smith got in touch with one of them—the Roosevelt University, Chicago.

He wrote a lengthy thesis on psychology and submitted it. It was liked—and he was awarded the diploma of "Doctor of Philosophy."

Like many of these trumpery American degrees, it was sent by post.

The "University" is really just a small correspondence school run from an hotel in Chicago.

But its diploma is the basis on which he has become known as "Doctor."

Collen-Smith was still living in comparative poverty when he received a "divine call." He established himself as a consultant on psychological ailments, took an office near Harley Street, and set out to cater for rich patients.

He felt the "Call" more strongly as time passed, and told some of his wealthy clients about it.

Several helped him financially, and thus the World Service Group came into being.

Collen-Smith has talked a great deal about human suffering and misery.

Visits he has paid to distressed areas have convinced him that the world's destinies ought to be guided by those who have "passed over."

Yet he disdains to admit any person without position or wealth to his group, out of which, so far, he has done exceedingly well.

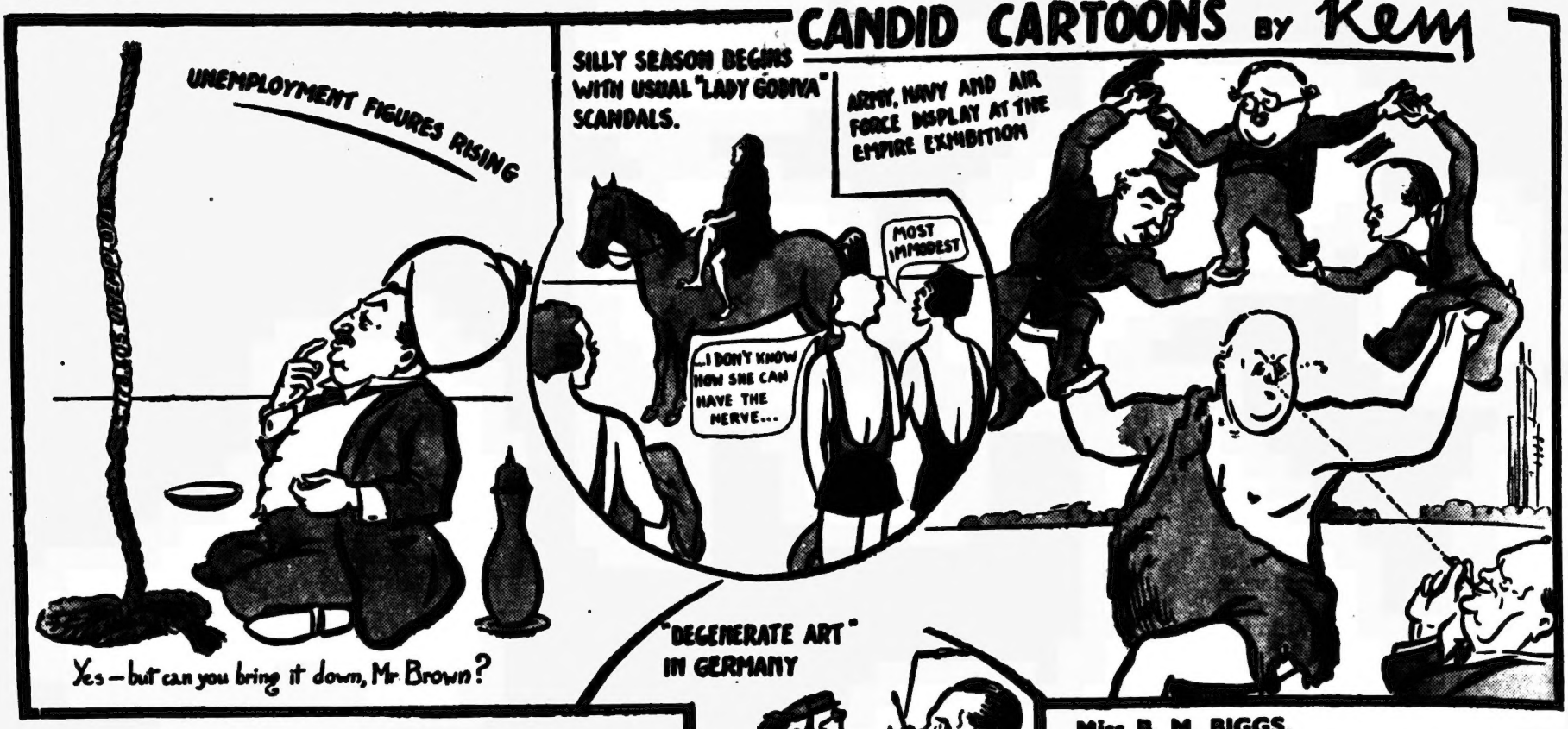
As Founder he has obviously benefited far more than anyone else. But Tamara, though dead for 1,500 years, has to do all the real work for nothing!

Ask Tamara

Several titled people are named as patrons on the printed matter of the World Service Group.

Some of them have recently resigned, either because their names were used without permission, or because they thought that the work of the World Service Group related solely to social reform.

What advice will Tamara give Collen-Smith about that?


CANDID CARTOONS BY Kem
UNEMPLOYMENT FIGURES RISING
Yes—but can you bring it down, Mr Brown?
SILLY SEASON BEGINS WITH USUAL "LADY GODIVA" SCANDALS.
...I DON'T KNOW HOW SHE CAN HAVE THE NERVE...
MOST IMMODEST
ARMY, NAVY AND AIR FORCE DISPLAY AT THE EMPIRE EXHIBITION
"DEGENERATE ART" IN GERMANY
Any picture not drawn in the proper Nazi attitude is degenerate. (Goebbels)

Open Letters

MINISTER OF HEALTH: National Parks recommended by Royal Commission in 1931. Nothing done yet. Waiting to park the baby on next Government?—JOHN BULL.

LORD JUSTICE SCOTT: Only your plan for National Planning Commission will ensure proper development of industrial and housing areas, playing fields and open spaces.—JOHN BULL.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL: Agree that "full tide of national effort needed." But still wonder why you are not invited to do your bit.—JOHN BULL.

Capt. HAROLD MACMILLAN, M.P.,
Haywards Heath, Sussex

DEAR SIR,—As a leader of the younger Conservatives, your words are always worth attention.

People of all political faiths will welcome the plea in your new book, "The Middle Way," for a legal minimum wage.

You propose to make it possible by reorganising industry.

Key services, such as mining and transport, would be nationalised. A second class, in which production outstrips demand, would form trusts to abolish competition. Small trades would be left alone.

It's that second class that I oppose. We know enough of monopolies to feel sure that, without public control, they are just ramps.

We want to end huge private trusts, not encourage them.—JOHN BULL.

Baron RICHARD von KUHLMANN,
Former German Foreign Minister

DEAR BARON,—Thanks for the assurance that Britain will long reign supreme. I had come to the same conclusion myself.

True, our industrial monopoly has gone for ever. But, you add, we have made the best recovery from trade depression of any State, and we shall remain economically unassailable.

As for politics, "Britain may survey the world without feeling much anxiety about her position in it."

I hope your fellow-countrymen will note that.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. W. McLAINE,
Assistant Gen. Secretary, A.E.U.

DEAR MR. MCLAINE,—I am sorry, but not surprised, to hear that one in twenty of your members has some nervous complaint.

Don't dub me a Jeremiah for fearing that the investigation you are conducting will prove such disorders to be on the increase.

They are part of the price paid by workers in many industries for the speeding-up and conveyor systems introduced in recent years—slave-driving devices that wear healthy men out by forty and stock our mental hospitals.

One day the brake will have to be applied. Sooner the better.—JOHN BULL.

Sir PERCY HURD, M.P.,
London, N.

DEAR SIR PERCY,—Making common-*sense* proposals to Mr. W. S. Morrison is like banging one's head against a brick wall.

You want him, as Minister of Agriculture, to hold the national land survey that farming experts advise. It's needed, because millions of acres, officially classed as permanent pasture, are derelict.

Mr. Morrison begrudges the cost.

Well, I'm not sure he wants to improve the land. He says he'd look a fool if he grew more food in preparation for an emergency that never arose. He looks a failure to me for not growing more food for peacetime purposes.—JOHN BULL.

Rev. A. E. FORREST,
Mathon, near Malvern

DEAR VICAR,—"Sweated labour," you call it. Damnably sweated!

A new teacher is wanted in your hamlet. Only a junior teacher, certainly, but the Herefordshire education misers offer to pay her 4s. 2d. a week.

Twopence an hour! Perhaps no wages during the summer holidays!

You will have the moral support of more than your parishioners in fighting this latest example of educational stinginess.—JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. EUAN WALLACE,
Financial Secretary, Treasury

DEAR CAPT. WALLACE,—Some blind people draw both old-age and blind pensions. At the age of seventy, however, every blind person gets only the old-age allowance.

Ten shillings a week isn't a luxurious amount, is it, for those who are beyond work and suffering from the saddest of life's afflictions?

Yet the cost of continuing the double pension after seventy would be only £170,000 a year, rising in ten years' time to £250,000.

Is a country that is spending £2,000,000,000 on armaments unable to afford so trifling a measure of social justice?—JOHN BULL.

Miss B. M. BIGGS,
National Assoc. of Head Teachers

DEAR MADAM,—Doctors everywhere are gravely concerned at increasing child illness caused by lack of sleep.

All teachers know pale-faced youngsters who yawn before they have been in school ten minutes, and it's no joke that mites of five and six are jaded by the "morning after the night before" feeling.

There are parents who don't realise the harm they are doing by taking children to cinemas at night; there are blocks of flats where the tired-out child can hear wireless sets blaring out till midnight.

So your demand for a "More Sleep for Children" campaign deserves favourable answer from the Ministry of Health. But you teachers can do a lot towards educating parents, you know.—JOHN BULL.

Sir ISADORE SALMON, M.P.,
Army Catering Adviser

DEAR SIR ISADORE,—A long farewell to bully beef and plum-and-apple jam!

I hear that you have written to West End hotel managers, asking for chefs to be released to cook for the Territorials during the summer. As for the Regulars, an ex-Claridge's chef has been appointed chief instructor at the Army School of Cookery.

It makes me want to come to the cookhouse door myself.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. DOUGLAS COWBURN,
South London Coroner

DEAR SIR,—It is your duty to discover the cause of death, without making comments that must grieve and offend the bereaved relatives.

A crippled man fell out of a car and was fatally injured, after having supper and a game of cards with some friends.

A doctor declared that there was no sign of the dead man having been drinking.

"A poor sort of supper, if that's true." "A dry sort of card game." "Not very credible."

Such were some of your remarks. Perhaps on second thoughts you regret having made them.—JOHN BULL.

LORD ATKIN,
Lord of Appeal

MY LORD,—I welcome your plain speech to the Welsh bishops who have decreed that divorced people must not be remarried in church nor allowed to receive Communion.

Declaring their action to be illegal, you have even resigned your office as an ecclesiastical judge.

That is the point yet to be impressed upon their English brethren—that by their bigotry they are breaking the law.—JOHN BULL.

Miss AGNES BADEN-POWELL,
Brooklands House, near Sevenoaks

DEAR MADAM,—Sunday will be a proud day for you, I am sure. After a service at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, a thousand Girl Guides will march past the King and Queen.

Watching them from your place of honour, your thoughts will no doubt go back to the time, twenty-eight years ago, when you founded their movement, which now has 1,360,557 members.

Though you have always shunned the limelight, none interested in youth's welfare will ever forget your work.—JOHN BULL.

A. G. Gardiner Asks—

WILL BARBARISM BEAT US?

SPAIN: Mother and child, despairing, search their ruined home, lucky to be alive

THE world is becoming a shambles. Never in recorded history has it been the scene of such organised horrors as are now its daily, almost hourly, experience.

Large spaces of the earth are given over to the massacre of vast, helpless populations, without discrimination of age, sex, race or opinion.

By comparison with what we are witnessing, war in the past was a merciful process, limited to military aims and observing certain absolute restraints.

Beleaguered cities, with military defences, might be starved into surrender or taken by storm as a part of military policy. But, with a few exceptions, attacks on open towns and the massacre of civilians and non-combatant peoples were by general consent forbidden.

But to-day all this is changed. The wholesale butchery of the defenceless, women and children, old and young, has become the main object of the bloody-minded barbarians whose horrors shock the conscience of the world.

Even as I write, and while throughout this (at present) fortunate land people are going peacefully about their ordinary avocations, clouds of bombers are raining death and destruction on the undefended towns and helpless citizens of Spain and China.

Women and children from Alicante to Canton look up to the skies in hourly dread of the terror that threatens their lives and their homes.

They have seen that terror bury their neighbours in the ruins of their homes to-day, and they know not if the same fate will not await them before the morrow.

★ Thousands have perished, thousands more, less fortunate, lie mutilated beyond the reach of help, children buried alive or dead in the ruins of their schoolroom, whole families entombed in the wreckage of their homes.

Massacre follows massacre with increasing brazenness. When the horrors of Malaga and Guernica were first exposed, the impudent lie that the people themselves had blown up their cities was invented.

But, hardened in these crimes against humanity, the criminals no longer indulge in such pretences.

Rejoicing in the impunity they enjoy, they boldly declare, as the Japanese have done, that they will pursue the policy of massacre with increasing ruthlessness until resistance is beaten to the ground.

Their object has little to do with military strategy. Its purpose is to spread such terror among the civilian community that the moral of the nation will be broken.

★ No savagery that will promote this object is too dreadful to be perpetrated. In Canton, as at Malaga, the wretched fugitives fleeing from the barbarians are machine-gunned from the air.

In so far as there are any specific objects of attack, it would seem to be the hospitals, the schools and the universities—everything, in fact, which speaks of the civilisation which the barbarians have set out to destroy.

It is that civilisation which is at stake.

If this new type of warfare which Japan is trying out in China, and Hitler and Mussolini are trying out in Spain, succeeds, then, of course, civilisation is deemed.

The massacre of non-combatants from the air as the purpose of war will not end with the infamies of Addis Ababa, Guernica and Canton. It will be the universal objective.

Mussolini foreshadowed this long ago in his boast that he would give Italy an air fleet that would "blot out the sun."

And to-day every nation in Europe has one preoccupation in common. It is preparing to massacre the non-combatant populations of other nations as the most effective way of defending its own non-combatant population from being massacred.

That, in a word, is the pass to which the world has come after twenty centuries of Christianity and one century of modern science.

We have created a monster which, uncontrolled, can wipe out civilisation and convert Europe into a shambles, compared with which Spain and China to-day are only a preliminary sketch. For this reason, apart from considerations of abstract humanity, it is vital that the preliminary sketch should end in such a failure that the barbarians will learn a lesson that will bring them to their senses.

I think it will.

I do not believe that Japan, with all her "frightfulness," is going to make an effective conquest of China.

On the contrary, I believe that the deeper she gets into the morass the heavier will be the reckoning she will have to pay.

Nor do I believe that Germany and Italy, with their tool Franco, are going to make much profit out of their Spanish adventure.

When Mussolini collapses, the largest nail in his coffin will bear the imprint of Spain, and the measure of his desperate need of an early decision there is the reckless bombing of British ships by which it is hoped to starve out the Government and bring an appearance of victory.

But there will be no victory for anybody in Spain, and least of all for the Italians, the loathing for whom is the chief source of the serious troubles in the Franco camp.

CHINA: Humble dwellings bombed and shelled with unremitting fury; military objectives ignored

★ But confidence that the process of exhaustion will in the long run settle the hash of the barbarians does not mean that nothing should be done to hasten that process.

Much might have been done before this if the democratic Powers had mobilised their overwhelming resources against the menace of the dictators.

That they have failed to do so is largely due to the lack of bold leadership by this country, the most detached and still the most formidable influence in Europe.

I am far from attributing, as party hacks do, all the blame to our Government—as though the rise of the Hitlers, Mussolinis and Stalins had not thrown the whole Continental world into chaos.

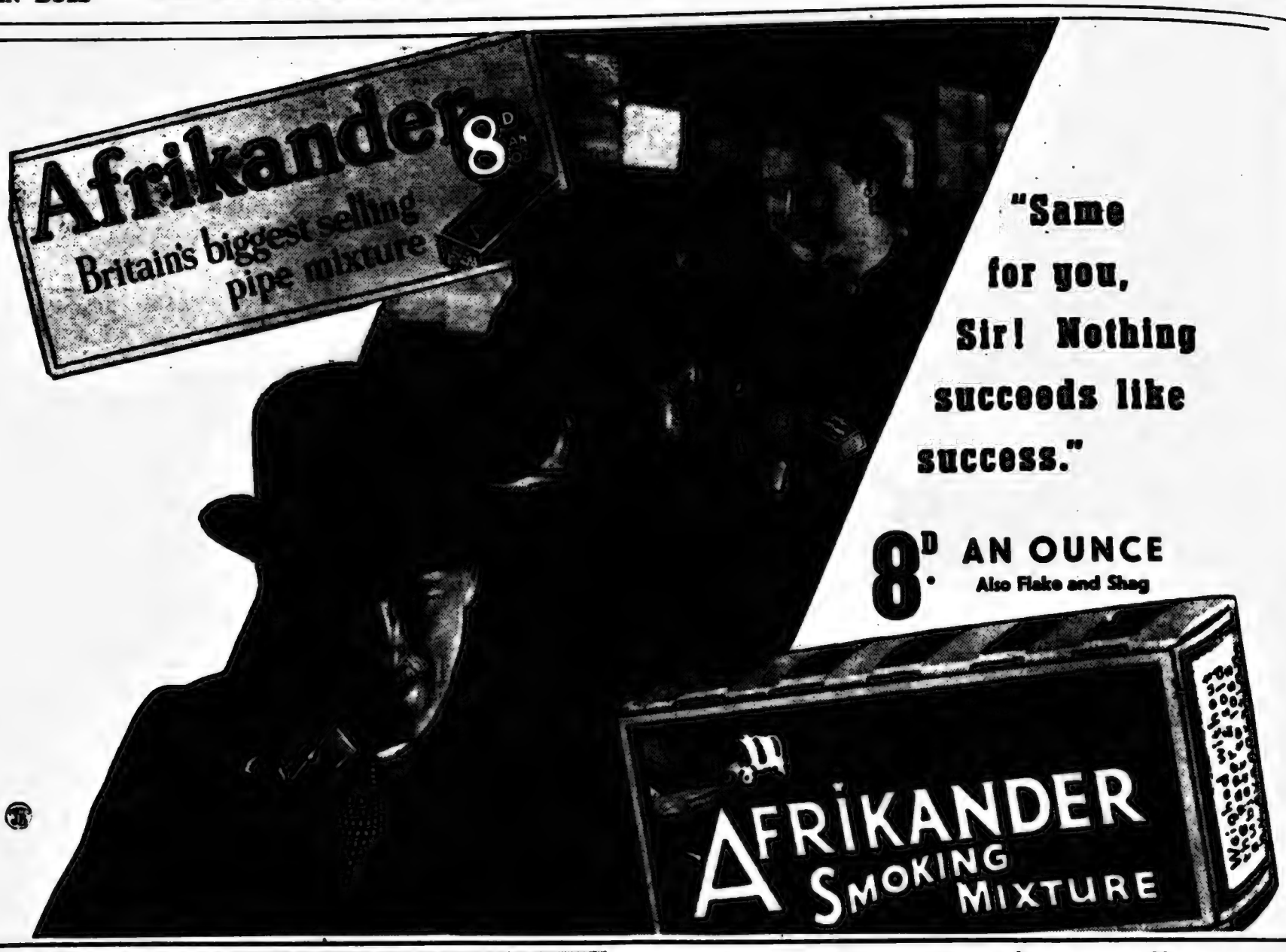
I share, as all sane people must, the anxiety to save Europe from another world war, and in such explosive conditions the case for patience and caution is not to be disregarded.

But patience must be fortified by the will to act when the moment comes. And that moment cannot be long delayed.

The conscience of the world is shocked, as is shown by the readiness with which the Scandinavian Powers have responded to the British Government's proposed Commission of Inquiry into the massacres of non-combatants.

And the hour of action is made imminent by the insufferable attacks on British shipping, deliberate, ruthless, defiant.

The time has come to show that our tolerance of barbarism has reached its limits and that we can be as bold as we have been patient.



A triumph in cycle tyre manufacture
BY APPOINTMENT TO THE LATE KING GEORGE V
BY APPOINTMENT TO THE PRINCE OF WALES
DUNLOP FORT
1938
DUN LOP

50 YEARS OF RESEARCH AND EXPERIENCE HAVE PRODUCED THE NEW

DUNLOP Fort

WITH *TEETH* FOR SUPREME ROAD GRIP

The new "Fort" with its entirely new tread pattern of tough rubber teeth grips the road more firmly, yet with less frictional resistance than has been possible with any other cycle tyre. It sets a new standard in safe, effortless cycling.

Available in black matt finish in the following sizes—
26" x 1¼", 26" x 1⅜", 26" x 1½", 26" x 1¾", 28" x 1¼", 28" x 1⅜"

COVER 8/6 TUBE 3/-

8H/339 C.F.H.

Are yo

Rentpa

BLACK THURSDAY for near payers is September 29.

On that day the Gover of Rents Act" comes int

On that day, as Mr. Tom during a recent Commons deba be "thrown to the wolves."

The "wolves," of course, are t

And if you happen to be million, the bitterness of the l landlord to whom you pay rent on September 29 may b entirely different person from one to whom you are paying rent *now*.

Using the official language of th its provisions apply to all those h whose rateable value exceeds £ London and Scotland, and £20 where.

Boiled down to your *personal* it means that if you pay £1 a and upwards, *including* rates in L or Scotland, or about 12s. and up in the provinces, you are "for it."

★ ★ ★

The people most affected will be coat workers, the higher paid lab and all those working-class peopl live two, three and more familie house.

And to judge from Glasgow, castle, south-east London and overcrowded areas, that latter c extensive.

On the whole, then, and goi those sections of the populatio will be most hit, the provisions new Act can be called "comprehe

We would call them somethin

We would call them the meane dirtiest manœuvre yet in the of a Government whose conduc the housing situation has b disgrace from beginning to end

The Act gives the property ow preliminary bite at the cherry.

In four years' time—in June, all rent control officially ends.

But some of the landlords—enc them to force the Government's —are not prepared to wait till t

All kinds of things might hap the interval. There might be a of Government, for instance, would prolong the Rents Res

WHAT can we do about
Oh, what can we
Ma?
Although she means wel
loving and kind,
To facts scientific she's
blind,
And carries devotion t
The truth is, she's really a
(Say Henniker-Heaton
Her love for her child
serious harm;
Psychologists view it with
alarm—
Their slogan is: "Mot
Go"!

★ "What Is Home W
Mother?" sentimental
were wont to demand.
it may be, it is a less
place, in the eyes of psyc
than when Mum is present

Indeed, Mr. Raymond
Heaton's address to the an
ference of the British
Practical Psychologists, on
wrought by parental affe
calculated to send cold shi
the spine of any thoughtf

"More girls," said Mr.
Heaton, "are ruined by e
devoted mothers than b
lovers. And who is the
the most deadly enemy of
The mother."

Are you a Rentpayer?

BLACK THURSDAY for nearly half a million rentpayers is September 29.

On that day the Government's new "Increase of Rents Act" comes into operation.

On that day, as Mr. Tom Johnston, M.P., put it during a recent Commons debate, the rentpayers will be "thrown to the wolves."

The "wolves," of course, are the landlords.

And if you happen to be one of the fated half-million, the bitterness of the joke on you is that the landlord to whom you pay your rent on September 29 may be an entirely different person from the one to whom you are paying your rent *now*.

—then

Using the official language of the Act, its provisions apply to all those houses whose rateable value exceeds £35 in London and Scotland, and £20 elsewhere.

Boiled down to your *personal* terms, it means that if you pay £1 a week and upwards, *including* rates in London or Scotland, or about 12s. and upwards in the provinces, you are "for it."

★ ★ ★

The people most affected will be black-coat workers, the higher paid labourer, and all those working-class people who live two, three and more families in a house.

And to judge from Glasgow, Newcastle, south-east London and similar overcrowded areas, that latter class is extensive.

On the whole, then, and going by those sections of the population who will be most hit, the provisions of the new Act can be called "comprehensive."

We would call them something else. We would call them the meanest and dirtiest manœuvre yet in the record of a Government whose conduct over the housing situation has been a disgrace from beginning to end.

The Act gives the property owner a preliminary bite at the cherry.

In four years' time—in June, 1942—all rent control officially ends.

But some of the landlords—enough of them to force the Government's hands—are not prepared to wait till then.

All kinds of things might happen in the interval. There might be a change of Government, for instance, which would prolong the Rents Restriction Acts, or bring even more houses under decontrol.

So to previous decontrolling measures ushered in by Mr. Chamberlain there comes this new Act.

JOHN BULL'S Rents Bureau has plenty of tragic and bitter evidence of the tender mercies of the landlords when given free rein by these past measures.

We can hope for nothing better after September 29.

★ ★ ★

The signs are here already.

In Birmingham notices have been sent round to people occupying houses with pre-war rents of 6s. 6d. informing them that rents will go up to 25s.

Syndicates have been buying up blocks of property from good landlords since the day the new Bill was ushered into the Commons. On "Black Thursday" those syndicates will cash in.

A petition signed by 6,000 householders of Birmingham—Mr. Chamberlain's own city—went to the Minister recently protesting against any further extension of decontrol, and giving him some terrible evidence of what has already been happening in Birmingham.

The petition was mentioned when a clause was debated permitting tenants to go to the council if excessive rent was being charged, and to get proceedings against a profiteering landlord.

But the petition was ignored and the clause lost.

So there is to be no protection for any of the threatened half-million. No "Fair Rents Courts" or anything else.

Evils under the older Acts are to be carried on in the new, so that the bad landlord can have an even better run for your money.

For instance, the owners of rural cottages, although these are "controlled" because of their low rents, can get possession any time they please.

Everything is secure—except the tenancy.

Out goes the agricultural labourer, to the towns or anywhere, and in comes the week-ender at inflated purchase prices or heavy rent disguised as premiums.

★ ★ ★

Landlords are being given full powers of distraint. They can "put the bailiffs in" for £2 or as little arrears as they like.

You bet they will use this screw to the utmost to get excessive rents.

In one case from the Midlands which JOHN BULL dealt with, the landlord distrained on a tenant after decontrol for £2 15s. arrears.

Our enquiries disclosed that this landlord already owed the tenant £185 for overcharged rent while the house was "controlled."

But the law does not touch this type of landlord. All he need do is to "offer" to pay back only six months of overcharged rent, and all is forgotten.

Expect countless similar instances like this when the new Act comes into force.

One thing is certain. Rents will skyrocket in areas like Glasgow and Newcastle, where there is great overcrowding, and so, housing shortage.

So those who can bear it least will suffer the most.

In Glasgow a recent survey showed that 29 out of every 100 families were overcrowded.

In the country as a whole 340,000 families are living in "congested conditions" within the meaning of the 1935 Housing Act, and 380,000 are undergoing "borderline conditions."

Yet the Government's excuse for the new Act is that now there are plenty of houses for everybody.

★ ★ ★

JOHN BULL has made its own enquiries among property owners, tenants' associations and housing experts as to the probable rent increases among the houses which came in under the Act.

We have averaged out the various estimates, and here are the final figures to be expected after September 29:

In the London area a 50 per cent. increase; in the provinces 33⅓ per cent.; in the rural areas 25 per cent.

The Increase of Rents Act is now in the Committee stage in the House of Lords. Which means that it is all over except for the shouts of jubilation from the landlords.

The dead weight of Government majority has pushed it through clause by clause.

And there is nothing much now that any of us can do about it. Except to wait for "Black Thursday."

There is nothing any of us can do about it—except wait for Black Thursday.

BLACK THURSDAY is Coming!

Not from the B.B.C.

Parents are a Problem!

WHAT can we do about Mother?
Oh, what can we do about Ma?
Although she means well and is loving and kind,
To facts scientific she's wilfully blind,
And carries devotion too far!

The truth is, she's really a menace!
(Say Henniker-Heaton and Co.)
Her love for her children does serious harm;
Psychologists view it with pain and alarm—
Their slogan is: "Mother Must Go"!

★ "What Is Home Without a Mother?" sentimental vocalists were wont to demand. Whatever it may be, it is a less dangerous place, in the eyes of psychologists, than when Mum is present.

Indeed, Mr. Raymond Henniker-Heaton's address to the annual conference of the British Union of Practical Psychologists, on the evils wrought by parental affection, was calculated to send cold shivers down the spine of any thoughtful child.

"More girls," said Mr. Henniker-Heaton, "are ruined by excessively devoted mothers than by wicked lovers. And who is the potential, the most deadly enemy of the boy? The mother."

So the psychologists are anxious to dam the stream of sentimental gush on the subject of mother that began flowing from music publishers in early Victorian days, and has now, thanks to the treacle merchants of Hollywood's Tin Pan Alley, reached the dimensions of a flood.

But if a boy's worst friend is liable to be his mother, Pop need not puff out his chest (if any) and flatter himself that he is any more worthy of scientific respect.

For, according to the learned Henniker-Heaton, Pop is a menace to childhood only slightly less sinister than Ma.

In fact, judging by the trend of the speeches at the B.U.P.P. conference, the ideal shape of things to come, from the standpoint of "practical" psychologists, is a brave new world in which all children are orphans and all parents childless!

What with "repressions" produced by correction,
And "complexes" caused by excessive affection,
Most children would find themselves far
Better off, and be saved from much needless repining
Through taking a stand and politely declining
To have a mamma or papa!

For parents, it seems, are by nature so silly,
They can't know a thing about bringing up Willy;
Their blunders amaze and appal!
The best ones are almost as bad as the worst 'uns!
For parents, 'tis clear, are the very last persons
Who ought to have children at all!

Y. Z.

NORMA KNIGHT's rise to stardom

EPISODE 10

The Night of the Amateur Show

Humphrey Carson, the famous actor, was in the front row of the stalls at the Dramatic Society's play.

At the end of the play the applause was deafening.

THERE'S NOTHING I CAN SAY EXCEPT THAT EVERYONE WAS MARVELLOUS
DO YOU THINK HUMPHREY CARSON LIKED ME MOTHER?
I'M SURE HE DID, DARLING
OH DEAR, I'M SO TIRED — BUT I HAVEN'T GOT TIRED SKIN THANKS TO KNIGHT'S CASTILE

4D PER TABLET U.K. ONLY

You, too, can avoid "Tired Skin" if you wash every day with Knight's Castile. *Next time a great opportunity comes to Norma.*

Knight's Castile

SPECIALLY MADE FOR THE FACE

KC 217-264-65 JOHN KNIGHT LIMITED, LONDON, E.16. Soap Makers since 1819

absolutely UNIQUE

JAYS Natural Colour Catalogue

These delightful colour reproductions, while representing only a fraction of the enormous variety of our stocks, do nevertheless, give a splendid idea of the quality, superb design and unbeatable values always on view in any of Jays Showrooms.
Whether your requirements are large or small, immediate or a few months ahead, obtain a free copy now. You owe it to yourself to see the beautiful specialities that can be obtained without disturbing the "nest egg" and with most complete protection.

Here is a model Suite upholstered in super-quality Rexine with sprung Velveteen Cushions to seats. The frames are massive and comfort-giving.
13½ Gns. or 1/6 WEEKLY

TRUE REPRESENTATION IN COLOUR

JAYS SIX-POINT PLAN

- LOWEST PRICES brought about by Huge Production for over 170 branches.
- 3-WAY PROTECTION against Death, Fire and Illness or
- LOVELY FREE GIFTS to customers of £10 or over.
- SUPER QUALITY 16 Factories making our Exclusive Designs.
- EASIEST TERMS 200 weeks to pay — No deposit.
- GOODS MARKED PLAINLY with prices and terms; guaranteed as represented and obtainable at every JAYS shop.

Send for full details of the benefits and very reasonable conditions. Our booklet "Tranquility" explains all.

"TRADE-IN" YOUR OLD FURNITURE We will allow top price for your old furniture taken in part exchange for new and treat this allowance as first payment on whatever you select. On receipt of a postcard a highly-skilled and tactful Representative will be sent to quote for anything you have to part with.

CARPETS. Any Carpet delivered from our varied stock for 10/- as first payment on our celebrated Easy Payment Plan.

JAYS EASY TERMS

worth	weekly	worth	weekly
£20	2/-	£50	5/-
£40	4/-	£100	10/-

JAYS FURNISHING STORES

Please send without obligation
- New Natural Colour Photography Catalogue
- Piano Catalogue
- Free Gift Catalogue
- Booklet — "Tranquility".

Cross out which does not apply

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B. 18.6.38

Fill in name and address and post to us in ½d. stamped unsealed envelope.

248, 249, 250, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1.
(Phone Museum 8255-8256) (Oxford Street End)

MANCHESTER ..... 23-33, Oldham Street
GLASGOW ..... 19-21, Sauchiehall Street
BIRMINGHAM ..... 99-101, Bridge Street
EDINBURGH ..... 39-40-41, Princes Street
LIVERPOOL ..... 59-60-61, Church Street
SHEFFIELD...Corner of Angel Street and Bank St.
LEEDS ..... 85, New Briggate
NEWCASTLE ... 63-67, Northumberland Street
SOUTHAMPTON ..... 43-45, Bernard Street
COLCHESTER ..... 4, St. Botolph's Street
FOLKESTONE ..... 55-57, Tontine Street
HECKLEY ..... The Arcade Shop, Regent St.
NEWPORT (Mon.) ..... 78, High Street
NOTTINGHAM ..... 24-28, Derby Road
PLYMOUTH ..... 7-8-9, The Octagon, Union Street
SHREWSBURY ..... 67, Market
STAINES ..... 153-155, High Street
WORCESTER ..... 15, Broad Street

Sir Wyndham Childs' Doesier—

"Jack-in-The Box" Club Cheat

Richard Henry Berg—Fines did not worry him in the old days

ONCE the notorious Mrs. Kate Meyrick's "shadow," Richard Henry Berg seems to be making a fine art of opening clubs or cafés, selling them at a good price, and leaving a trail of debts behind him.

In his latest exploit at Southampton he used his own name, but last year when he did much the same thing at Blackpool he called himself Richard Henry Clarke.

For years, when Mrs. Meyrick ruled the night clubs of London, he was known in those haunts as Dick Carlish. He was her manager for a time.

The newest club he opened, the "400," at Southampton, was sold to Mrs. A. E. Catt. She paid Berg a big price for it and, as soon as he had gone, she found he had left a large number of bills unpaid.

Even the charwoman and window-cleaners were owed a month's pay.

Berg tried to impress patrons of the club with amazing stories of his many activities. At first he said he had just returned from New York where he had been engaged in some big deals. He even said he had managed the affairs of Max Schmeling, the boxer. Then one day someone who came to the club remembered that he had been running a café at Blackpool! It was an awkward moment, but he passed it off and afterwards spoke more of his life as a music-hall performer.

At Blackpool, after he had disposed of the Hollywood Café for more than £1,000, he was charged with obtaining £61 by false pretences from the man who bought it.

It was alleged that he had not disclosed that this sum was still owing on a stove, geyser and refrigerator obtained on hire-purchase terms from the local Corporation.

He was bound over for twelve months and ordered to refund the money.

When he left Blackpool he said he was going to America, but he went no farther than Southampton, where he opened the "400" Club.

Originally this jack-in-the-box club proprietor was a member of a music-hall act, "The Three Rascals."

In those days he earned a big salary. The act was popular for a long time and often was top of the bill at music-halls throughout the country.

Then the man who had scored such a success in his profession drifted to the dangerous shoals of London night life.

Soon he was in the clutches of Mrs. Meyrick and was taking a prominent part in the clubs she had made the talk of the country.

After the "Surf Club" was raided, he was sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment for selling liquor illegally. He appealed successfully on the ground that he was really Mrs. Meyrick's servant, and instead a fine of £100 and £60 costs was imposed.

Fines did not worry him, though. As long as he could escape in this way he did not mind.

After a raid on one club, Mrs. Meyrick was in the dock with him. He was fined, but she elected to go for trial and was sentenced to six months in jail.

Some years ago he wrote a series of articles for a newspaper, in which he described some of his hectic night life experiences.

Mr. Berg uses many names, but the one he was known by on the music-hall stage best fits him.

Open Letter to Judge Archer, K.C.

I was delighted to read your judgment in a recent case at Eastbourne County Court where an unfortunate woman was pursued by Messrs. Automatic Salesmen, Ltd., of Oxford Street, London, W.1.

These purveyors of advertising cabinets employed criminals as their travellers, and the two directors, Herbert and Cole, were described by Mr. Justice McKinnon as not having the most elementary sense of honesty or decency.

By your order for the payment of one penny every two months it will take 104 years to liquidate the debt. That gives me great joy.

When the woman told you that she had been "bilked" by two travellers of the firm who borrowed money to buy petrol and did not pay for food they received, the plaintiffs' representative pointed out that this had nothing to do with the firm.

But you remarked that you thought they ought to be concerned about it—so evidently you came to the same conclusion as Mr. Justice McKinnon.

I only hope that the precedent you have set may be adopted by other judges who may have to deal with these two contemptible men, Herbert and Cole.

He Sought New Life and Found Despair

A YOUNG Englishman, Ivor Robert Bevan, recently returned to this country from Australia, broken, bitterly disillusioned and forced to seek help from the Monmouthshire Public Assistance Committee.

His wife and their baby boy arrived a few months before; her parents had scraped up just enough money for their passage.

Both husband and wife, then strangers, had gone out ten years ago under the Australian Government's assisted scheme of Immigration.

Their despairing experience, shared by many hundreds of others, is a warning which the Australian Government must heed at this moment when they are considering fresh schemes to attract British settlers, after the almost complete cessation of immigration.

Bevan, born and bred on the land, was stirred by the then familiar advertisement—picture of a delightful upland house overlooking a field of golden wheat. "Yours in three years. . . . Come to Australia, the land of better opportunities."

The young man applied to go out as a "Migration Landworker," light-heartedly signed forms, and spent three months at an agricultural centre to learn Australian methods of farming.

Eventually he arrived in Sydney, and journeyed overland to a small railway halt in the bush.

* * *

After a dreary wait the farmer who had engaged him appeared in a dilapidated car. They bumped their way to the desolate homestead.

The immigrant's crude bed was in an outhouse. Working hours were from dawn till dusk for 25s. a week.

At the nearest town, a few weeks later, he was told the trade union rate was £3. When Bevan asked for it, the farmer merely flourished the agreement he had signed.

If he did not like it he could go.

There were plenty more willing to work for 25s.

Bevan went, full of confidence in his youth and capacity for work. The long trail of suffering and despair began.

In Portland, nearest big town, relief work for a time, then long, vain tramps, cadging lifts, smuggling on goods trains, but never a job.

* * *

At last a break—temporary work at Adelaide, and there he married an English girl he had met on the boat.

More unemployment—just when the first baby was due.

The baby died, no doubt as the result of the mother's privations.

When the second child, a boy, was eighteen months old, the wife was rescued by her parents and Bevan worked his passage home.

But the captain of the ship had to promise to pay £16 10s. out of his wages for the partial cost of the "Assisted Emigration Scheme."

PUBLIC ENEMY

Undischarged bankrupt with debts of £100,000 yet still living in luxury, Michael Dennis Corrigan is this week's public enemy.

He has recently figured in an astonishing armaments deal mystery about which Scotland Yard and the French police are still making enquiries.

Of lowly birth, he is one of the world's masters of fantastic fairy stories—of his own achievements, of course.

He has posed as general of a mythical Mexican army, a V.C., owner of fabulously rich oil and mining concessions, a philanthropic financier.

Many people have lately lost thousands of pounds through his investments. Some were lucky enough to get their money back after threatening police action.

Once served five years' penal servitude in this country and has been in jail abroad.

Michael Dennis Corrigan

FIVE-WAY RAMP IN STAMPS

MR. G. E. WAINWRIGHT, of Evington Road, Leicester, tells those who write for details of his widely advertised course in stamp dealing that there is one thing above all others which they must consider—**the reliability and stability of the person with whom they have to deal**

I agree.

Many of his clients seem to feel sure that they have to weigh up this test the moment they receive details of the course.

It contains little, if anything, which is new to the average collector of stamps, and its real object appears to be just a clever means of unloading quantities of very ordinary stamps at prices well above their value.

There are five so-called features of the course. Only the first refers to the very dubious course itself.

No. 2 is "a specially selected dealer's trading mixture of 1,000 stamps to sell at ½d. to 4s. each"—just a lot of common European stamps which collectors dub as "junk."

No. 3 is one year's subscription to a stamp trade journal. One man who sent his money in March has not yet seen a copy.

No. 4 is an offer of more stamps for £2 15s.

No. 5 is a promise of free postal advice in the stamp dealing business the student is supposed to start.

In 1931 Mr. Wainwright, then in London, was offering the "Pyramid Money-Making Plan" for 5s. Those who were foolish enough to send for it were merely told to buy 5s. worth of alum and sell it in sixpenny packets, to lengthen the life of silk hose.

The grand idea was that this would give a profit of 50s.

This stamp dealing course is just another such ramp.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY. Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue & Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY, 120 assid. articles, 10/-, 48 cups, saucers, 4/-. Glass & Hardware. Dinner Set Free. Cat. & Guide Free.—Bridge St. Pottery, 9, Burslem.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for teen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc., etc. (Wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A. 39, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

HOSIERY, Underwear, Overalls, Haberdashery, Manchester, etc. Everything for the Retailer. Trade's lowest prices. Small quantities supplied. Send for Ill. Cat. Archers, Castle Gt., Nottingham.

116-PAGE New 1937 Wholesale Drapery Catalogue. Post Free. Perfect and repeatable goods of quality and value. Keenest prices. All Depts. Ladies', Men's, Child's, Household, Boots & Shoes. Satis. G'ntd. W'sale only.—Myers & Co. (L. & M.), Ltd., 7, Trinity Street, Leeds, 1.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

AGENTS Wtd. Eatonian Xmas Club. Free Gift every Agent. Highest comm. No outlay. Choccs., Fancy Goods, Drapery, Toys, Cigs., etc. Wires for Agents. Send for Catalogue and particss.—Eatons (Dept. "B.A.") Wortley, Leeds 12.

CHRISTMAS CLUB AGENTS. Big Commission. No outlay. Handsome Free Gift. Big Cash Prizes. Beautifully illustrated Catalogue Free. F. J. TATE, 28, Neville Street, Leeds, 1.

CHRISTMAS CLUBS. Persons wanting to make money, no previous experience required. Largest cash commission, also valuable gifts to every agent. We also give present, value 4 gns., to all with £25 turnover. We supply Monster Catalogue illustrating nearly 2,000 lines of Xmas and Household Goods. Free and postage paid.—DENNIS & CO., Dept. 72, Colne, Lancs.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS. For You—Free Gifts, Cash Prizes, Big profits. Art Catlg. & Outfit Free. —Write, STANTAN, LTD. (X), BRIGHOUSE.

AGENTS wanted for easiest and simplest Xmas Club. Big cash profits. Free Gifts. Huge coloured art catalogue of chocolates, toys, fancy goods, wines, etc. No outlay. Start earning right away. Free outfit and particulars from Shield Xmas Club (Dept. 16), Bradford.

AGENTS WANTED in EVERY TOWN for "DOX" Self-polishing Cloths. Write, DOX, 8, Rockley Road, LONDON, W.14.

TEA AGENTS wtd., all districts. Easy to get customers with our special values. Big profits, regular earnings. No experience reqd. Send for details. Sealon Tea Co. (J.B.), Mitcham, Surrey.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS. You want the finest terms and catalogue—we offer them!—Write, Brigonia (B.), East Parade, Bradford.

GOOD Commission. Xmas Club Agents Wanted. Chocs., Cigarettes, Fancy Goods. Illus. Cat. free.—Garratt, Stockley St., Northampton.

XMAS Club Agents wanted. Highest Comm. A Square Deal Guarantee.—Write for 250-page Cat. Terms, Free Gifts. Humberside Supply Co., Ltd. (Dept. 45), Wright Street, Hull.

£2 CASH BONUS and 50%.—Sales people, either sex, all parts of U.K., whole or spare time, for 1/- and 1/6 copyright lines. Selling like wildfire in offices, factories, shops, house-to-house. Samples of actual lines free, post paid.—Write now, before territory allocated.—E. A. Herbert, Albert Grove, Bristol, 8.

EMPLOYMENT.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Young Men required for enlistment as AIRCRAFT HANDS. No previous experience necessary, and elementary education is sufficient. Age limits 18-26. Also men with some mechanical knowledge required for training as FITTERS' MATES. Age limits 171-25. Write or call:—R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, Victory House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2, or any R.A.F. Recruiting Depot.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required). Commencing £3 13s. per week. Age 18-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of Entrance Exam. from B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 17-19, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

AIR FORCE.—Young men will be Wanted as Clerks, Engineers, etc.; our postal courses will get you through the entrance examinations. Particulars free.—Dept. L.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

SEVENTY-FIVE vacancies occur for men aged 19-21 as Customs and Excise Officers. Commencing pay, £3 8s., rising to £11 per week. No experience required. For full details of entrance requirements apply B.T.I. (Dept. 201), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

ENGINEERS, now is your chance to dig yourselves into a Key position and make your future solid. It needs Technical Training; we can give you that by post. Full particulars free.—Dept. D.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICERS. Excellent pay and prospects, with pension. No experience required. For FREE details of openings, etc., apply, C.C. (Dept. 472), 235, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

POLICE RECRUITS Handbook for 1938 (FREE).—Contains information on pay prospects and entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE.—Thousands of pensionable appointments made every year, ages 18-24. Our tuition fees from £4 4s. No extra charge for monthly payments. Full particulars free.—Dept. C.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

WHAT EDITORS WANT.—Every magazine editor is looking for new story writers. Learn to meet editorial requirements, and you can make a regular income with your pen.—Free prospectus from Pitman College of Journalism and Authorship, 211, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

YOUNG Men physically fit should join the police. Study at home in your spare time. Special courses for Entrance and Promotion. Full particulars or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical or Civil Service, FREE. Dept. A.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

DRAUGHTSMEN. — Numerous vacancies in Engineering, Building, G.P.O. etc., for men age 17-60. Exp. unnecessary if willing to learn. Details of openings, salaries, etc., FREE on application to N.I.E. (Dept. 362), Staple Inn Buildings, LONDON, W.C.1.

ARE YOU TIRED OF POORLY PAID ROUTINE WORK? If so, why not be a Salesman? We are regularly introducing our trained students to SALARIED POSTS as Outdoor Salesmen. You can qualify for this well-paid, progressive work by spare-time home study, after which we will introduce you to SALARIED POSTS. Write for free copy of 32-page book, "Salesmanship," to the Wallace Attwood College, Ltd. (Dept. 19), Victoria House, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE: 10s. per line of approximately six words. Minimum charge 30s.

TELEPHONY, RADIO AND MOTOR ENGINEERING ARE EXPANDING RAPIDLY, there are lots of vacancies; our Postal Courses will make you eligible; advice on all careers free. Dept. T.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1938 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance Exams., for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

REPORTERS and Journalists are wanted all over the world. No apprenticeship. Our postal course is sufficient.—Dept. J.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE LTD., SHEFFIELD.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

PRINTING.—Billheads from 2/6 1,000; other lines cheap.—Samples Free with leaflets. "Business Helps."—Cruteway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh 3/3. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free.—Write for Prospectus 60, Buttolph and Dickson, 323 High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. — WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 82, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

- then figure on 'DIGGER'

You can count on Digger for that little extra satisfaction and coolness which makes all the difference in a pipe. Player's make it good—smokers make it popular. Digger has a larger sale than any other Empire Tobacco in the country.

8d PER OZ.

PLAYER'S DIGGER SHAG

ALSO FLAKE, MIXTURE & CUT PLUG

P.D.59

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE OFFICERS. Start £3 8s. weekly, rising to £575 p.a. with pension. Interesting outdoor occupation. No exp. reqd. Details of openings for young men under 21 from C.C. (Dept. 59), 235, High Holborn, W.C.1.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES (both sexes), aged 15 to 23; no experience. For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, salaries, etc., apply B.T.I. (Dept. 531), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

SHEET METAL WORKERS wanted everywhere. Now is your chance to get into a Key Position. Our Postal Course will make you efficient. Particulars free.—Dept. S.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

MEN who can handle tools "Wood or Metal" wanted as TEACHERS OF HANDICRAFTS in the Boys' Day Schools. Our Correspondence Course will fit you for an appointment. Advice on all Careers FREE.—Dept. E.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

WOOLS.—Write for Free Samples Rug and Knit Wools & Illustrated Book on Rugmaking.—Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd. (Dept. 71), Newcastle/Tyne.

WALLPAPERS from 2d. Roll. "Shields" Pattern Book post free (both ways).—Apply: Dept. J.B., Bruce & Hall, South Shields.

FISHING LURE.—Make fish bite like wolves. 2/6 bottle, posted; in paste form, 1/- box, 3 for 2/6. Fish Netting, Nets, Rods, Trammel Nets, Crab Pots, Twines, Eel Fish Traps; list free.—Easy terms.—YOUNG'S (J.B.), Netmakers, Misterton, Somerset.

WALLPAPERS for Householders and traders from 2d. 250 patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 9), Rochdale Road, MANCHESTER.

INVALID CHAIRS and Carriages of every description. Turn to page 3 and read the advt. of Messrs. Harding, of Bath. Then send for the Free Illustrated Catalogue.

DO YOU PLAY DARTS? Then read about the new "Bomma" Dart which is now being used by the best players. You will find it illustrated in the advertisement in John Bull's "Shop Window" on page 3.

ADVICE TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS. — Let Mrs. Seward give you her expert advice on dressing the Modern Baby. See her advertisement, page 2. Home-made, 75-piece Layette for only 30/-. Also choicest quality 42/-.

SHAVE WITHOUT BLADES OR SOAP!—Get a Schick Electric Shaver and give yourself the world's best shave. No lathering or cream required. Every modern man needs a Schick Shaver. It saves time and money. Read about it in the advt. of Messrs. Whitby's Stores. It appears in John Bull's "Shop Window," p. 3.

3/- DEPOSIT secures the Coat and Frock offered on page 37.

FREE Furnishing Catalogue.—Fill in coupon on p. 14, or write, mentioning John Bull, to JAY'S FURNISHING STORES, 248, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.C.1, for free Catalogue full of bargains of furniture, pianos, etc.

PORTABLE BUILDINGS at Bargain Prices. Send now for FREE Catalogue No. 101 of Sheds, Garages, Greenhouses, Aviaries, Poultry Houses, Army Huts, etc. All complete in sections for easy erection and carriage paid England and Wales.—J. THORN & SONS, LTD., Box 98, Brampton Road, Bexleyheath, Kent.

THE NEW BERKELEY SUPERLAX EASY CHAIR makes one forget one's troubles and weariness. It moves automatically into a variety of positions to suit every mood. The makers of this chair H. J. Searle & Son, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 79/79, Old Kent Road, London, S.E.1, have issued a catalogue giving details of this chair and other Berkeley models, which will be sent post free to all readers who fill in the coupon on page 13 or write, mentioning John Bull, to their address.

HAVE You Seen the Latest Cossor Radio? Radio's latest. Introduction announced on the Front Cover of this issue is deserving of special interest. It's the greatest value ever. Cossor's contribution to everyone's need for an instrument of quality at a price within the means of every household must interest every John Bull family. Before buying your summer radio get full particulars of this excellent radio offer. Write, mentioning John Bull, for free, fully illustrated catalogue to A. C. Cossor, Ltd., Highbury Grove, London, N.5.

GARDENING.

FREE.—"Your Garden," 60-page book in full colours. Advice on Gardening by leading experts —Richard Sudell, H. H. Cook, H. Wheatcroft, Reg. Beale, etc. Limited Number only. Send a p.c. (1d. stamp) for YOURS now.—LASCO, LTD. (Dept. 1), LIVERPOOL.

OUTDOOR GRAPE-VINES.—For FREE Booklet, "How to Grow Grapes," send p.c. to Roland Lee, F.R.H.S., Prenton, Ches. 29.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

COLDS AND HEADACHES quickly relieved by Cephos, the Physician's Remedy. Recommended by Doctors and Nurses. In Powder or Tablets. Send p.c. for FREE SAMPLE. CEPHOS, LTD. (Dept. 29), BLACKPOOL.

WORMS CURED. — Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive cure for removing the causes. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

FREE to sufferers from bad legs and all circulatory troubles. Fill in the coupon on page 33 for free sample of Elasto, the biological remedy, and a copy of a special free booklet fully explaining the Elasto treatment. Send the coupon now, while you think of it.

SUFFERERS from Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Stomach Troubles should not overlook the Dr. Scott's Pill advert. on page 37.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

OLD Gold at more than melting price. Prompt attention to post parcels. Cameo Corner, 26, Museum St., London, W.C.1. Mus. 0401.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PEARL ENDOWMENT POLICIES PURCHASED OUTRIGHT.—SECRETARY, PIONEER SALES, 18, CHRISTCHURCH RD., WINCHESTER.

SLUM CLEARANCE and PLAYING FIELDS schemes held up for lack of land. Cremation frees land for the use of the living. Help by joining the Cremation Society. 3d. weekly for limited period includes the right of FREE cremation at any crematorium. Thousands already joined. Write or call for details: J.B.C.A. Cremation Society (not conducted for profit), 47, Nottingham Place, London, W.1. WELbeck 8079.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.1), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

FREE sample tube of Odol Toothpaste. Simply send a p.c. to Cranbux, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.15), Norwich. See page 28.

EXCELLENT health for 1/- a week! This is the cost of Mr. H. Broom's International Physical Culture Course, advertised on page 31. Send for full details of this proved Physical Culture training, which can be carried out in your own home by filling in coupon on p. 31.

FREE.—Send for a sample of Hindes Hair Tint, stating shade required, to Hindes, Ltd., 9, Gt. Queen Street, London, W.C.2, and enclose 2d. stamps for postage. See page 34.

FREE.—Pennings' Every Mother's Book.—Write, mentioning John Bull, to Alfred Pennings, Cowes, I.W. See page 35.

FOUR wonderful beauty aids are offered in the Marguerite Hoare announcement on page 23. If not easily obtainable from you, your own chemist, these preparations can be ordered direct.

THERE are no bones, no waste, no crumbling in Swift's Plate Corned Beef. Try it in salads or in delicious moist sandwiches. See page 23.

MAKE this health-giving drink yourself at home! Every reader who sends the coupon on page 23 with their name and address, mentioning John Bull, to Newball & Mason, Ltd., Nottingham, will receive sufficient Mason's Extract of Herbs and Yeast to make one gal. of Mason's Botanic Beer. Enclose 4d. for postage, etc.

ACCEPT this free double offer. You can get a trial bottle of Vaseline Hair Tonic and also a Vaseline Shampoo if you write, mentioning John Bull, to Dept. J.B.10, Chesebrough Mfg. Co. Consd., Victoria Road, London, N.W.10. Simply enclose 2d. stamp to cover postage. Send at once for this perfect combination to improve your hair. See page 24.

NAIL BITING.—Free booklet sent privately for 1½d. stamp explains how you can free yourself (or child) of this objectionable, health-endangering habit.—Filtex, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.1), 31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8.

continuing Sir Wyndham Childs' Special Dossier

BOGUS SHEIK'S MASQUERADE

Sheik Abdul Grafur of Dacca, "descendant of Moghul Emperors," took a 10s.-a-week room when he came here first.

POSING as Sheik Abdul Grafur of Dacca, descendant of Moghul Emperors, a young Bengali is strutting about London claiming to be a leader of Moslems in this country.

He has even had the audacity to petition the King for his approval of a scheme for building a spectacular Taj Mahal in London, to which Moslems from all over Europe would flock. The petition was ignored, of course. The whole thing is just a masquerade.

I have ample facts before me to show that the man is no more a Sheik than I am, and he must be made to realise that he cannot go on fooling people in this way.

Yet he seems to be sublimely unconcerned about the obvious questions which are piling up in the Indian community here.

He recently married Dorothy Jarratt, a beautiful twenty-three-year-old London girl.

The ceremony was said to have taken place a year ago at the London Mosque and "the secret" was revealed at a party at his Highgate flat.

But the Iman of the London Mosque says he does not know the man "and certainly nothing of the kind has taken place here," he said.

Nor is there any record of the marriage at the Woking (Surrey) Mosque.

Obviously the "Sheik" wanted to impress people that his wedding was a big social event.

His wife has told a newspaper reporter that she has assumed the title of Begum. "That is not because I am married to a sheik," she said, "but because Abdul's mother was a Begum —which is the equivalent to an earl's wife over here"!

Then she goes on to talk of her husband's return to India.

"As Sheik of Dacca he is responsible for the well-being of millions of Moslems, and he is greatly loved by his people. There will be feasting and Eastern rites to welcome him home with an English bride."

No one has ever heard of any such rank as the Sheik of Dacca, but I have heard that when this impostor first arrived here from America he lived in a 10s.-a-week furnished room.

Then "The Sheik of Dacca" appeared as suddenly as an April shower.

Soon he was obtaining astonishing publicity for his scheme to build a Taj Mahal which would be the centre of Islamic culture in Europe.

It has never been revealed how much money was collected.

At present the "Sheik" is studying to become a barrister and is living in a luxuriously furnished flat in Highgate.

Abdul, or whatever he calls himself, must be made to stop his fantastic posture.

Mr. Waite Wants Your Money

BEWARE of collectors seeking subscriptions for the Humanitarian Society.

They have been let loose by F. Gordon Waite, of Hangleton Estate, Hove, an experienced master of the charity collecting art.

As a collector he has been paid a large proportion of the money obtained from the public for at least one charity organisation criticised in JOHN BULL.

* * *

Now he has boasted that he is going to promote his own "charities" and make as much money as he can before the new Collecting Charities Bill can become law. He estimates that he will have a run of at least twelve months.

Five collectors have already been engaged on the usual iniquitous "expenses basis," and Waite has stated that he proposes to remit any surplus remaining at the end of each month to societies dealing with destitute men.

That, at best, will be a tiny fraction of what has been filched from the public.

Turn his collectors from your door.

* * *

The Mountjoy Orphanage Homes, one of the most impudent of "charity" enterprises, cropped up in a curious way the other day.

A Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, collecting supervisors, spoke to the East Ham Probation Officer about a youth charged with theft. He had been employed as a collector, and they wanted to have him back.

Anxious to examine our files about the Mountjoy Homes, the officer asked them to come back in a week. They did not turn up. Had they done so, some awkward questions were waiting for them.

Burglars Beware!

LOVE laughs at locks and bolts, they say, and, according to Mr. A. B. Griffiths, Chief Assessor of the Immunity Trust, Regent Street, London, burglars flee for their lives if they see one of his discs on your door.

Of course, you have to pay 10s. a year for this miracle, but it is all so simple.

* * *

The disc, it is claimed, will frighten the burglar away, because he will know that if he enters a house protected by this talisman the Immunity Trust will offer a substantial reward until he is arrested and prosecuted.

I can hear them talking in awed whispers in the lairs where Bill Sikes and his friends are supposed to meet. They just snap their fingers at the police—but this disc . . .

Then Mr. Griffiths announces that, later on when they have sufficient funds, they will organise an "Intelligence Department" to get in touch with all discharged prisoners convicted for burglary and try to put them in honest occupations, so that burglary will be unnecessary.

Funny thing is that one of my investigators did not find one of these discs on the door of the Immunity Trust's office in Regent Street.

Perhaps that is because the 150 other people who use it as an accommodation address object.

Trust the police, who will give you all the immunity from burglary that is possible.

Public Benefactor

W. Kirahner, of 197, Westbourne Terrace, London, W.2, has been awarded one guinea this week for valuable information.

He spotted, in a small paragraph in a trade paper, that a man I recently exposed was a director of a newly formed company.

You can be one of my "watch-dogs."

Each week I will make a special cash award to the writer of the letter which I consider of greatest value to the public, whether the information is used or not.

Name and address will be published unless there is any objection.

TRYING TO SCARE YOU

HUNDREDS of readers have sent me a curious letter received from Britannic Financial Agency, of Pickfords Chambers, Great Underbank, Stockport, Cheshire.

It requests payment of a small amount said to be owing to Great Cheshire Pools, but the remarkable part of the letter—the same in each case—states:

"We do not desire unpleasantness, and therefore give you seven clear days to pay the debt. After this date without any further notice we shall conform with the procedure outlined by our legal department under the recent Betting and Lotteries Acts."

I know of no recent betting or lottery Act which permits the recovery of bets in a court of law.

Perhaps the Britannic Financial Agency will inform me what is this "procedure."

In default of an explanation, I can only describe the method employed as most improper, and their letter as one of the "blue frighteners" to which I have often alluded.

My advice to anyone who receives this communication is to pay if the money is owing, and, if not, ignore it. Should any further threats follow, send them along to me.

I have already warned readers against Great Cheshire Pools and a man named A. Thompson, who seems to have a great deal to do with it.

50 Workless on a Goose Chase

FIFTY men, all unemployed, went to an address in Camberwell Road, London, S.E., a few days ago in response to an advertisement asking for "adventurous young men for camp for social experiment."

They expected jobs, but instead they were greeted by a young man who distributed leaflets offering accommodation in a camp for £1 a week, or their unemployment pay.

Many of the men had come long distances and were naturally angry when they discovered what the offer was.

While they were arguing with the rather flustered young man, an elderly man arrived and announced that he was the chairman of the committee, but he did not reveal his name, nor did he refer to the organisation by name.

On the leaflet the only clue is the bare heading "Grith Pioneers." Here the scheme is outlined quite frankly, but what the men who turned up at Camberwell Road objected to was the wording of the advertisement.

Being out of work is bad enough without being led on a wild goose chase like this.

Most of them had used their last few shillings on fares.

In the end the young man, who said he had only 10s., distributed 7s. 6d., but that, of course, represented only a fraction of the money the men had spent.

The elderly man, who disappeared as suddenly as he arrived, admitted that the wording of the advertisement was "a little unfortunate."

All very well, but if he is chairman of the organisation he should have thought of that before it was inserted.

The unemployed are being harassed day after day by far too many of these misleading advertisements.

* * *

Apparently Grith Pioneers regards itself as a charity concern whose declared object is "to experiment towards a mutually satisfying social life and to make the best of unemployment by living in a camp."

Out of the £1 or unemployment pay 2s. 6d. is, it is stated, refunded for pocket money and 1s. 6d. is set aside for a clothing fund. There is no guarantee of a job.

Grith Pioneers may do good work, but some of these important facts might have been indicated in the advertisement, and more information as to who controls an organisation of this description should be made public.

TRIBUTES TO 'ASPRO' arrive by AIRMAIL

'ASPRO' DOES NOT HARM THE HEART OR STOMACH

It has never been the 'ASPRO' policy to be satisfied with current successes. So 'ASPRO' goes forward, broadcasting the news of its wonderful healing and soothing service. A recent instance is the introduction of 'ASPRO' into Palestine and Egypt. There it has created intense enthusiasm. News comes by every air mail of the good work 'ASPRO' is doing—letters which show the appreciation of the GREAT HELP AND HEALING SERVICE THAT 'ASPRO' tablets are rendering. 'ASPRO' has proved its power to smash cold and influenza attacks in one night, to relieve rheumatism, to reduce discomfort—to banish headaches—to soothe the irritable and bring sweet sleep to the sleepless. It proves, too, that BRITISH PRODUCTS MADE BY BRITISH LABOUR can still—by sheer service and quality—win their way in the markets of the world.

'ASPRO' continues its great work in Egypt & Palestine—*LET THESE LETTERS TELL THE STORY:*

SHEIKH ABDALLAH EFFENDI EL QALQULI SENDS THANKS FOR 'ASPRO'

Jaffa.

Dear Sirs,

My wife has used 'ASPRO' while she had a severe attack of headache and the 'ASPRO' tablets have put an end to this severe headache.

I, therefore, send you this letter to thank you for your good service in advertising these 'ASPRO' tablets to the public. You are at liberty in taking this letter as a testimonial and

I remain, dear Sir,
Yours faithfully,
(Signed)
ADVOCATE ABDALLAH EL QALQULI.

TOOTHACHE STOPPED

El Maaref Press,
Minia.

Dear Sirs,

I feel it is my duty to write to you to express my thanks for the services of 'ASPRO' tablets, to which my recovery from a most painful toothache is due. A friend advised me to try 'ASPRO' and at first I laughed at the idea, but at last I tried 'ASPRO' and in it found the source of my quick recovery. Please accept my thanks.

(Signed)
SHEHATA MOUSSA MOHAMED.

'ASPRO' AS A GARGLE

Two 'ASPRO' tablets in four tablespoonfuls of water make an excellent gargle for sore throat, tonsilitis, and act as a deterrent.

TAKE 'ASPRO' AND KEEP WELL

'ASPRO' WILL NOT HARM HIM

1, Joseph Street,
Hadar HaCarmel,
Haifa.

Dear Sirs,

I came to Palestine four years ago from Poland, and every summer I suffer from very bad headaches, evidently as a result of the heat. As I am a student in the Commercial College, this interferes a great deal with my work. A week ago I saw 'ASPRO' advertised in the "Haaretz," decided to give it a trial, and found that, unlike all the other remedies I have tried till now, 'ASPRO' made my headache vanish completely.

I wish especially to point out that the 'ASPRO' tablets have had no bad effect on me, even though I have a weak heart.

I shall be glad if you will publish this letter, so that it may be of help to many others.—Yours faithfully,

(Signed)
ABRAHAM SCHECHTER.

STOPS COLD IN A FEW HOURS

8 rue Osman,
Minia.

Dear Sirs,

I used many medicines without result when I was suffering recently from a very bad cold. I saw your advertisement in "Al Ahram" with the letters from people who had used 'ASPRO,' and having bought some I took several tablets. A few hours after I felt better and very soon my cold had left me completely. Truly, these tablets are very useful to relieve colds and in consequence I send you this letter to thank you for this product, begging you to publish it in the public interest.

(Signed) ZAKI BISHARA HANNA.

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Made in England by
ASPRO Limited
SLOUGH, BUCKS.
Telephone: SLOUGH 608

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS & STORES STOCK & DISPLAY 'ASPRO'

TRY 'ASPRO' FOR

INFLUENZA
HEADACHES
SLEEPLESSNESS
NEURALGIA
SCIATICA
GOUT
RHEUMATISM
ALCOHOLIC AFTER-EFFECTS
TOOTHACHE
COLDS
LUMBAGO
IRRITABILITY
NEURITIS
HAY FEVER
NERVE SHOCK
PAINS PECULIAR TO WOMEN
MALARIA
ASTHMA

PRICES 3D 6D 1/3 2/6

AFTER A HARD DAY'S WORK

IN these days of rush and strain, regular periods of rest are essential. Only by complete relaxation, muscular and mental, can the body rebuild its tired tissues and minds resume their keen vitality. The Berkeley Superlax meets this need completely. Worries disappear like magic in the softness of its easy lap—for this is the chair in which you can relax *completely*. It has a special patented automatic action which lets you change to any position—upright, resting or lounging—without having to leave or adjust the chair. Whether you're tall or short, big or small, you will find perfect luxury in its cosy depths. And what VALUE it offers! Handsome, durable and comfortable, yet it is sold at an extremely low price. This is made possible only by the enormous output of the great Berkeley factories—the largest in the Kingdom devoted to upholstery—and direct selling to the public. *See the models of Berkeley Upholstery and range of Coverings before deciding upon your furnishing scheme. Send Coupon NOW!*

Genuine Berkeleys cannot be obtained from any other furnishing house.

10/- WITH ORDER

Sold under our usual Guarantee of money back if not satisfied within seven days. FREE Delivery in England, Wales and Scotland.

The Berkeley SUPERLAX

THE EASY CHAIR THAT ADJUSTS ITSELF

SPECIFICATION: Best Birchwood Frame. Wide Arms. Perfect Springing in Seat and Back. Seat and Arms ALL-HAIR STUFFED. Beautiful and durable Coverings. Back and Seat easily removable for cleaning. Strong concealed casters. *(Fully Patented No. 414664.)*

IN B QUALITY COVERING
CASH PRICE
72/6
or 7B/-t—10/- with order and balance 10/- monthly.
SETTEE £6:2:6

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.
(Dept. J.B.) 70-78, OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1.
West End Showrooms: 133, VICTORIA ST., S.W.1.
Branches: 83-87, London Road, CROYDON: The Parade, WATFORD; 55, New St., BIRMINGHAM; 71, Deansgate, MANCHESTER; 149, Becontree Avenue, DAGENHAM.

COUPON Please send me Catalogue of all Models of Berkeley Upholstery, together with complete range of Coverings.
Name
Address
John Bull

IS ONLY HALF YOUR LAVATORY CLEAN?

HARPIC not only keeps the bowl spotlessly white. It sweeps right round that hidden bend in the pipe, cleans thoroughly where no brush can ever reach. It disinfects and deodorises at the same time. You just sprinkle Harpic, leave as long as possible, then flush.

In new easy-flow tins, Harpic costs only 6d., 1/- and 1/9.

No brush can reach here
You can't be too careful about this hidden half. Your brush won't reach here. But Harpic sweeps right round — disinfects and deodorises.
HARPIC

CLEANS · DISINFECTS · DEODORISES
HARPIC for the lavatory

HARPIC MFG. CO. LTD., HULL AND LONDON

TRUST YOUR DENTIST

USE KOLYNOS, the tooth paste that will make you proud of your teeth. KOLYNOS cleans quickly and effectively because of its proved antiseptic and cleansing properties. Use only half-an-inch, preferably on a DRY brush.

1/9, 1/- and 6d. Of all Chemists and Stores.

—HE SAYS
KOLYNOS
DENTAL CREAM

For Furnishing Bargains

don't overlook JAY'S announcement on page 14. A free copy of their fine natural colour photography catalogue, as well as other useful Catalogues, will be sent on receipt of the special coupon. Simply fill in your name and address and post coupon to head office!

"The Bible has given us the finest stories in the world and most of our familiar imagery"

Sunday will be a National Day of Thanksgiving in all the churches in the land. Thanksgiving for the incalculable boon conferred on Britain 400 years ago, when the Bible—until then a secret book which none but the privileged might see—was set up in parish churches throughout the country.

Many regard the coming of the Open Bible as the most important event in the history of these islands. More than 12,000,000 copies of it are still sold to the world every year. It is the best-seller of them all.

Now read the story of its message and influence on your life.

By SIDNEY DARK

A BEST SELLER FOR 400 YEARS

THE Bible has meant more to the English-speaking peoples than to any other of the nations.

It is the foundation of English religion, English thought, and English dreams.

The first important translations were by William Tyndale, who was martyred in 1536, and by Miles Coverdale, who became Bishop of Exeter in 1551.

All later revisions have been based on their versions.

The Bible that we all know best is the Authorised Version, which, by order of King James I, was published in 1611.

Nominally it was the work of a committee.

But so magical is its language that no one can believe that it is really the work of a committee. It has, indeed, been ascribed to Shakespeare.

But though this is absurd, it seems more than probable that, night after night, the dull sentences of the committee were taken home by some unknown secretary of genius who turned them into the wondrous passages that have inspired hope and brought comfort to generations of Englishmen.

Think what we owe to the Bible!

First, the finest stories in the world, dramatic stories with the deepest spiritual significance, which have given us all our most familiar imagery.

★ Think of a murderer, and you think of Cain. Think of two friends, ready to make every sacrifice for each other, and you think of David and Jonathan.

Think of a man of supreme courage, and Daniel of the lions' den comes into your mind. "Dare to be a Daniel, dare to stand alone."

A wise man is always something of a Solomon. The man who always believes that the unpleasant must happen to-morrow is a Jeremiah.

The man whose courage fails him at a moment of crisis and who afterwards repents is a Peter.

Every traitor is Judas; every liar is Ananias; Pilate is for all time the coward, afraid to be true to his own convictions. Every doubter is a doubting Thomas.

So from the Bible everyday ideas obtain colour and vitality.

They are made human. Doubt is vague. Doubting Thomas is real.

We all want examples to follow.

Say to a man faced with grave difficulty, "Now, my dear chap, be brave," and that may help him a little.

But say to him, "Remember David and Goliath," and he is able to face tremendous odds with a greater courage.

In the same way with the Bible's precepts, in which effective imagery is always present.

"Don't be lazy," is bald. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise," is a picture, and a picture is always more helpful than an uncoloured piece of advice.

With the great procession of thrilling stories and heroic characters, there is in the Bible the simple teaching of how a good and useful life can best be lived.

No one can deny that there are harsh crudities in the Bible and incidents that are difficult and even repellent.

But the Bible, in its entirety, is only to be understood when it is realised that it is a progressive revelation to men of the real nature of God.

It begins with the primitive gropings of the Jews, a people gifted above all others with spiritual insight, on through the exalted teaching of the Prophets to Christ's tremendous declaration that "God is Love."

★ It is a commonplace to say that the Bible is magnificent literature.

That is true, not only in the sense that it impresses men and women of outstanding literary taste, but that in the very humanity of its language it quickens and comforts the souls of ordinary everyday men and women, with their ordinary everyday hopes and troubles.

And here I come again to England's debt to the Bible.

There is not an English writer of the first order who has not been influenced by it, and those few writers, who springing from the people, remained with the people, have owed almost everything to the Bible.

This is particularly true of Bunyan and Burns. The Bible is the People's Book.

Above all things, the Bible is true. That is its supreme quality.

There are hundreds of folk-tales and myths telling the story of the beginning of the world.

But the first chapter of Genesis is, in the majesty of its language, without a rival, and it is, in addition, essentially accurate.

It begins with majestic brevity:

In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth, and the earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

And God said, let there be light; and there was light.

And God saw the light that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness.

Mr. H. G. Wells has said, "We do not know how life began on the earth, but the author of the first chapter of Genesis tells us how it (the earth) began, and tells us with a lucidity and economy of phrase, as well as with a knowledge of evolutionary sequence."

★ We turn over the pages and come to the Psalms, in which, again written by a poet, this is a foretelling of the divine kindness which it was the mission of Christ to proclaim.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; and He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Modern man is fond of vaunting himself on his discoveries and inventions, and even of imagining that he has learned more of the eternal truths than his forefathers.

But Solomon said that there is "nothing new under the sun," and the Bible is the eternal proof that this is true.

For example, a modern English poet, Francis Thompson, has written of the impossibility of man escaping from his Creator. But the Psalmist knew that centuries ago:

Whither shall I go from Thy Spirit? Or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold Thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost part of the sea:

Even there shall Thy hand lead me, and Thy right hand shall hold me.

Before the Psalms comes the Book of Job, the story of the most patient of men; and all human experience teaches that patience is a virtue.

Again I quote H. G. Wells: "The entire Book of Job is magnificent. What superb music there is in the great passage: 'When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.'"

★ As the Old Testament goes on, God is pictured as more and more friendly and kindly as man's knowledge of Him increased, until one comes to Micah's great declaration, "What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justice and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God."

It is a misfortune that the Apocrypha is left out of so many editions of the English Bible. It consists of books founded on the Greek version of the Old Testament, but not in the Hebrew canon, and it is a link between the Old Testament and the New.

The magnificent "Let us now praise famous men and the fathers that begat us" is in the Apocrypha, and it contains, too, the splendid tribute to the workers for whom the world offers little chance of distinction:

But they will maintain the work of the world,

And see their desire in the work of their craft.

To pass from the Old Testament to the New is to step from the promise to the fulfilment

All the dreams of the prophets became realities when "Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the King."

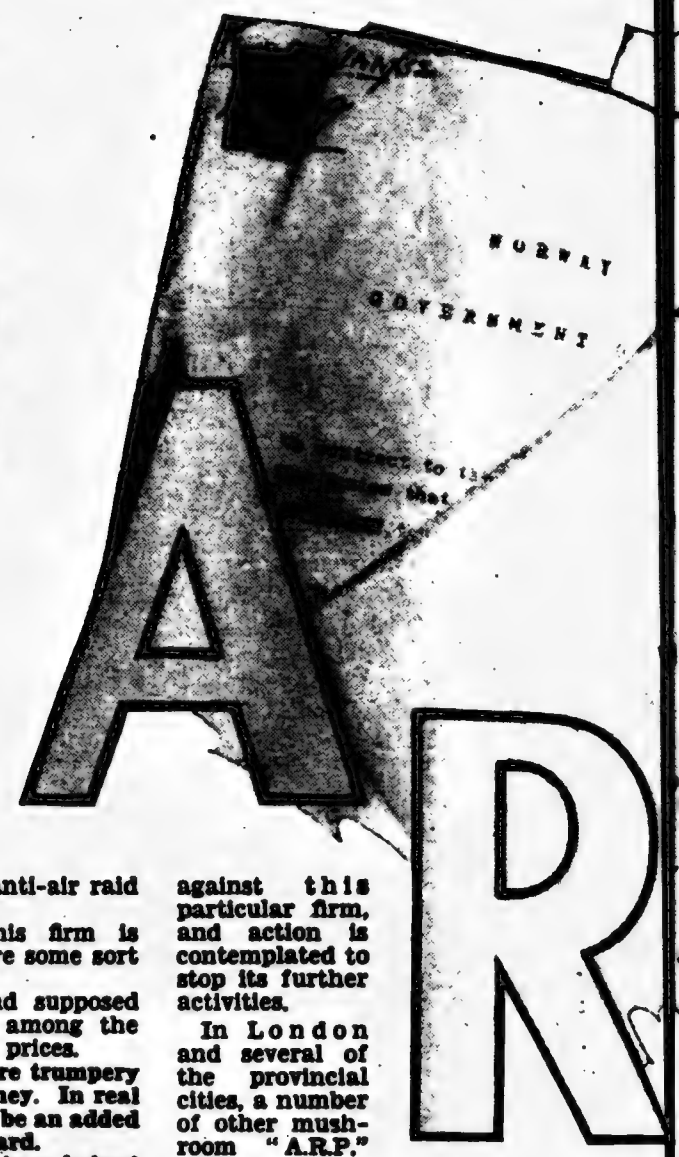
It is impossible here to attempt any estimate of what this portentous event has meant to the human race. But no one would deny that the divine deeds of kindness and the divine words of wisdom recorded in the Gospel have turned the world upside down.

★ Recall the profound truths taught in familiar terms in the parables—kindness in the Good Samaritan, forgiveness in the Prodigal Son, forethought and preparation in the Foolish Virgins.

The final scenes in the life of Christ are too solemn for scrappy quotation, but it is permissible to denote that nowhere does goodness find such exalted expression as in the prayer from the Cross, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

If there was only one book in the world, and that book was the Bible, we should have a training in the love of beauty, a guide for good living, and the charter of the poor.

Brazen Crooks, Preying on the Public's Fear, are now Reaping a Golden Harvest of



UNDER the cloak of Air-Raid Precautions, fraud and victimisation are widespread.

Crooks of all kinds—big and small—are striving to cash in on the anxiety aroused by the troubled European situation.

JOHN BULL, seeking to protect the public, has been probing this scandal, and for the first time exposes the methods of notorious crooks using "A.R.P." as their shield.

Reports from various parts of the country speak of the dubious activity of one concern with an address in the West End of London.

★ A man calling himself "Arthur Lorrimore" has recently been working the Eastern Counties for this company.

Sales talk by Lorrimore runs along these lines:—

Although the Government has plans for the supply of gas masks to the whole population, production is not up to schedule.

It is certain that, in the event of an emergency, there will be confusion and dislocation in the issue of Government gas masks. Some people will get them, others may not.

Therefore, do not wait for the official issue, but have gas masks ready for the members of your family.

His company has specialised in the manufacture of gas masks and can supply them at the astonishingly cheap price of seven shillings and sixpence each.

To control output and ensure smooth delivery, it is necessary—says Mr. Lorrimore—to collect cash with each order.

People who hand over money to Lorrimore wait for their gas masks—in vain.

Letters sent to his address in London are returned "Not Known."

Enquiries by the police show that scores of individuals, particularly in Norwich and district, have been duped by this plausible canvasser.

As for Lorrimore himself, his name is an alias, and he has several convictions.

By small advertisements in the newspapers and postal circulars, one firm is deluding customers to purchase perfectly useless anti-air raid appliances.

The literature of this firm is headed as though it were some sort of official notice.

Fire extinguishers and supposed oxygen generators are among the goods offered at varying prices.

Actually the goods are trumpery and not worth the money. In real emergency they would be an added danger, not a safeguard.

Many complaints have been lodged against this particular firm, and action is contemplated to stop its further activities.

In London and several of the provincial cities, a number of other mushroom "A.R.P." appliance manufacturers and "first-aid specialists" have arisen.

Although careful to avoid direct fraudulent misrepresentation, these sharp business ventures are promoted simply to reap a harvest from the present "A.R.P." campaign.

One self-styled "First Aid Specialist," who only came into the field a few months ago, is a former street vendor of ointment. Then he used to rise early in the morning and cart his stall to a market-place.

To-day, thanks to the golden opportunity of "A.R.P.," he owns an expensive motor-car, and employs a detachment of door-to-door commission men, who peddle—at fantastic prices—bandages, iodine swabs, dressings and so forth in bulk.

Each canvasser is schooled in alarmist "A.R.P." talk, which he puts over as the preliminary to a sale.

★ Yet another type of exploiter is the "Information Expert." His game is to dispose of "secret formulas," devices, and inventions which can be put to use in the event of aerial bombardment.

Beware the bogus "A.R.P. Warden" who comes ostensibly from the local "A.R.P." Department.

He calls to inspect houses to see the facilities for sheltering during an air raid.

"Inspector Thompson, of the A.R.P.," paid a number of visits in South London suburbs; going through houses in a most thorough and efficient manner.

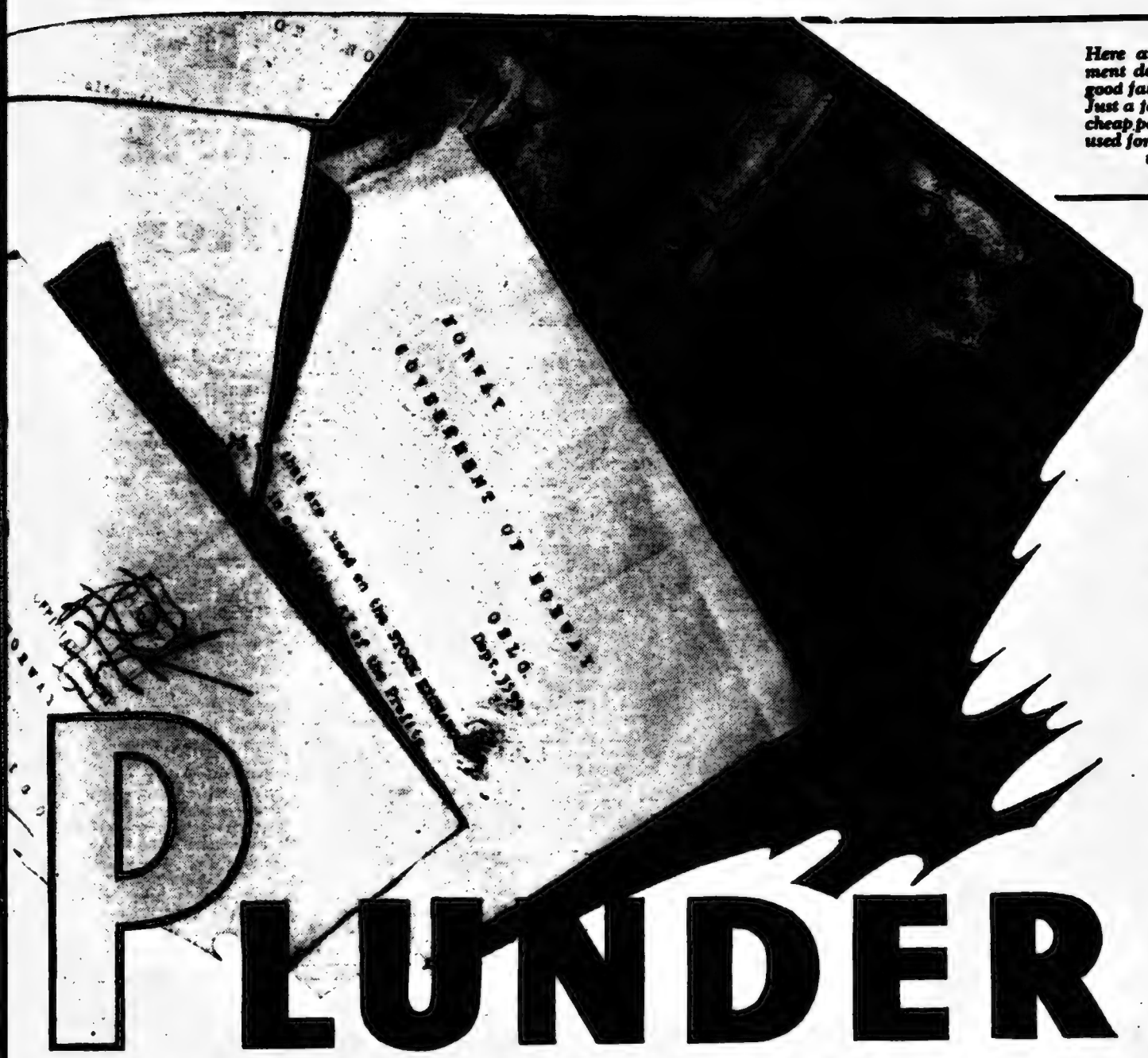
Coinciding with the visit of the "Inspector" was the loss by the householders of cash and jewellery.

"Thompson" has been identified from the rogues' gallery at New Scotland Yard as a thief of many other names, who is on ticket-of-leave from his last jail sentence.

★

More spectacular, but equally dishonest, is a large-sized adventurer,

Beware of the bogus A.R.P. warden who calls at your door and asks if he may inspect your rooms



Here are some of the "Norway Government documents" produced as evidence of good faith by the "International Combine." Just a few lines of typewriting on scraps of cheap paper, in illegible ink scribble and a used foreign stamp—but enough, apparently, to dazzle the gullible investor

PLUNDER

using the name of Farrell, and the title of "Major" and "Captain."

Under various names, Farrell has robbed people in different parts of England and Scotland by inducing them to believe he is an officer in the Royal Air Force.

He travels the country in a big touring car, and is usually accompanied by an attractive young woman "secretary."

His method of operation is this: Farrell stays at fashionable hotels, taking the name of a distinguished Royal Air Force officer.

To the acquaintances he makes the "Major" drops hints about the secret work on which he is engaged in relation to air defence.

When confidence is properly established he borrows money—often considerable sums—and afterwards disappears.

At scores of places he has "touched lucky." His debts and borrowings stretch across the country.

*

Despoiling the trusting on similar lines is "Major Stanley, of the Air Ministry," short, stockily built and aged about forty-five. He has a clipped moustache, drooping, heavy ears, and a scar above the right temple.

★ Stanley passes as an officer on "air defence duty," and on the strength of that obtains money by false pretences.

Actually he is a flagrant impostor. He has fleeced serving officers of the Army and Royal Air Force—so skilful is his posturing—and is "wanted" in Paris for the same kind of frauds.

Pretence that he has "a special concession" from the Government to train young men as pilots for the Auxiliary Air Force is the story of an impostor who assumes the rank of Squadron Leader and an assortment of different names.

He is always on the point of opening a flying school; has a suitable place in mind, and is forming a small private syndicate to take over.

Through advertisements he gets into touch with the parents of sons who want to become air pilots.

After which he promises to teach the young men flying if the parents will invest in his syndicate.

He gives an undertaking that he will secure his pupils either commissions in the R.A.F. or positions with civil aviation companies.

Families in many parts of the country have been victimised by this "Squadron Leader."

Because he has no flying school, no aerodrome, and no syndicate, he is unknown at the Air Ministry under any of the names he adopts.

The last name he used, by the way, was "Wilson."

So far as can be ascertained the man has never flown—even as a passenger. He is a fraud from beginning to end, and has been in prison twice.

*

Until a short time ago, a certain St. John Murray Seaforth, aged sixty-five, of the "Monarch Insurance Company and Title Guarantee Trust Company," was effecting insurances on property against air-raid risks.

Considerable sums of money were handed to him as premiums.

Seaforth, a man of impressive manner and glib tongue, has been for years associated with shady insurance propositions.

He will promise insurance to anyone on anything and against any conceivable risk.

★ **In reality he does no genuine insurance at all, and has lived for years on premiums for insurances that are without security.**

His real name is Alfred John Greig, and he has served several prison sentences—including one of penal servitude—for insurance frauds.

At the moment, Greig, alias Seaforth, is missing from the offices he rented in London. Only last week one of his sons was convicted of insurance frauds.

*

It is necessary to stress one vital point in regard to schemes which are being advanced for air-raid insurance.

Lloyd's and the great insurance companies have agreed that such insurance is impossible.

They will not entertain it, because the risks are beyond reliable calculation.

Despite this fact, small insurance organisations are springing up with the avowed object of meeting air-raid risks.

They are attempting to tread the path which the all-powerful insurance corporations declare is just a wide open pitfall.

Now we move on to a new, fantastic war-time protection project which is finding many victims.

*

From a small office a band of crooks claim to be forming a limited company to finance and run a mammoth factory for the manufacture of materials essential for air-raid defence.

Land—according to statements made—has already been chosen.

The only thing needed to set the profit-making ball rolling is a "small private syndicate" to provide the initial finance.

Two of the men working behind the scenes to secure investments were formerly involved in large-scale swindles.

JOHN BULL has passed this information to the authorities, and therefore, for obvious reasons, cannot give the names of the principals.

★ Another extraordinary war emergency "racket" concerns the supply of foodstuffs in Britain.

Involved in this is an "International Combine," for the control of which our Government is alleged to be bidding against foreign government competition.

Whichever way the deal goes participants in the "Combine" are certain of a fabulous return for their outlay.

The "Combine," although of necessity completely hush-hush, is no mean affair.

In its short span of life it has already secured a turnover of more than half-a-million pounds, and holds contracts with the Governments of Norway, Denmark and Sweden.

The "Combine" has also carried out vast dealings on the New York and Paris Stock Exchanges.

Believe it or not, the "Combine" is something real and momentous—although no one in the world of finance has ever heard of it.

One of the victims, who has lost £800, and stands to lose a further £2,000, has been to us with his grievances.

The story he tells is more like fiction than fact.

For there are details about the intervention of the British Secret Service, accounts of lightning trips by agents to Continental cities and to America; the sudden death of a principal in a French railway accident; the flight of another director with large sums of stolen money; vital documents which were wilfully burnt—so on and so forth.

Amazing is the only word which fits the incredible fabric of nonsense constructed to deceive the unsuspicious and credible.

Several of the documents which have been exchanged are obvious fakes. The Governments concerned deny all knowledge of them.

★ Chief agent of the "Combine" in Britain is a Mr. W. F. Blewitt, of Whipps Cross Road, Leytonstone, Essex.

The victim referred to was actually sent, on one occasion, to interview a man who, he was told, was in the British Intelligence Service.

He went to the Home Office, asked for the man, and was told the name was unknown.

This spurious "International Combine" is an example of the length to which the promoters of war emergency and "A.R.P." projects will go.

They also emphasise the foolishness of investors.

Every conceivable idea which fits in with "A.R.P." is apparently good enough bait with which to catch the public.

PRISONER of WAR

By Marthe McKenna

Lucien Manet slumped to the ground, writhing in real agony. I examined him, felt his pulse

HELPING a prisoner of war to escape was a capital offence.

Not only that, there was always the consideration with me that I was the nerve centre of a particularly efficient spy organisation.

Day after day the "powers that be" drummed it into me never to let sickly sentiment endanger the welfare of my main mission.

At all costs I was to hold on to my key position—that of the dual rôle of nurse in the German military hospital in Roulers, and spy in the British Intelligence Service.

I was never to allow myself to be side-tracked into unnecessary dangers by courting lesser risks.

Risks must be run, of course, but only when the results would seem to justify them.

I reached home from the hospital worn out with fatigue. It had been an emergency call that had taken me there.

A raid had taken place at dawn that morning, and several men of the 177th Wurtemburg Regiment had been carried in more or less badly wounded.

The spirits of the stricken soldiers were high, and those of them who could speak boasted with the conscious pride of soldiers who have proved their manhood, and whose courage has been tested and proved.

After a desperate trench fight, I learned, seven Belgian prisoners had been yanked out of the brickfield stronghold which guarded the road from Langemarck to Ypres.

When I entered the kitchen at home I noticed mother had a visitor. It was Mrs. Sarah Manet, an old and valued friend of mother's schooldays.

I noticed, too, that Sarah Manet had been weeping. Mother was patting the poor woman's hand sympathetically.

BOTH looked up at me—and there was the gleam of a bright hope in their eyes.

I knew the signs well enough, but pretended to take no notice.

My harassed compatriots had got into the habit of running to me with their troubles—far too frequently for my peace of mind.

They imagined I had the friendly ear of the Town Commandant. There was a real danger in this, for the secret police were suspicious of every move I made.

I know they had made one unsuccessful attempt to get me removed from the hospital. I was forced to be extremely careful. To make myself too conspicuous would be fatal.

Only three of my own people knew of my secret spying activities, so I could still find it in my heart to understand my compatriots' irritation when I displayed an increasing reluctance to plead with the German authorities on their behalf.

My duty was written in stone—to hold on to the job that was yielding so much valuable information.

But mother could never harden her heart against an old friend in trouble.

"Marthe," she said, "there was a raid on the Belgian trenches this morning——"

"Yes, I know," I said rather shortly.

"There were prisoners—and Sarah here saw them go past on the Menin Road." Mother's voice dropped almost to a whisper, "One of the poor boys is her son—Lucien——"

I was vexed with myself. Vexed at the sudden stab of aching sympathy which swept through me as I saw the eyes of this tortured mother fixed on me—watching every expression of my features as though the world—her world—depended on what she would read there.

I felt that temptation to side-track into a dangerous undertaking, which in no way could help my more vital mission—that mission which was helping to hold up the German Army's desperate onslaughts against those British heroes grimly holding the Ypres salient.

"COULDN'T you do something, Marthe?" my mother asked softly. "Lucien is Sarah's youngest boy. I can't help thinking that if the same happened to any of my poor boys—Sarah would do her best if it lay in her power.

"You know how they are questioning the prisoners now. Sometimes they shoot them if they don't answer.

"Besides, it's slow starvation in the prison camps."

That was mother. Always thinking of the good someone else would do if it lay in their power.

I remembered Lucien Manet. A plump, happy dispositioned boy, with a ready smile and his mother's face and eyes. He could be no more than seventeen.

"Did you notice where the prisoners were marched to?" I asked Mrs. Manet.

"Yes—I followed at a distance. They were taken to the old brewery on the Staden Road."

"Was Lucien wounded?"

"No."

Well, that barred the idea of getting the boy transferred to hospital.

"But Lucien was helping a comrade who was wounded, and that was why he did not see me," added Mrs. Manet.

The wounded man would make a good excuse.

I knew the brewery prison well. It was a tumble-down, rat-ridden building with huge cellars, where in the old days the brewer stored his grain.

Mostly it was used as a civilian prison, but prisoners of war awaiting interrogation were usually lodged there for twenty-four hours.

Feldwabel Stekkel was the under-officer in charge. Stekkel respected nothing on earth.

He trusted no one. But somehow I had got on the right side of him.

I suppose it was because I had nursed him when he had received the wound that earned him his base job.

Again the thought of that wounded man came to me.

I tried to stop my mind from studying ways and means. It was no use.

I thought: "This mother's eyes will haunt me if I don't do what I can to help her boy to escape. And why shouldn't I? When I have risked so much for others?"

ALOUD, I said: "I'll do what I can."

"You'll help him to escape," whispered the woman, "the frontier?"

"I make no rash promises—I'll do what I can."

I saw she was preparing to discuss the matter; was waiting expectantly to be taken into my confidences.

But that was the last thing I dare do with such a woman. The less she knew the better for her own sake—and all our sakes.

Such a simple soul would be easy prey to the ruthless secret police.

And with the Mrs. Manets of this

(*Continued on page 24*)

Strange Things Happen to Women (3)

A little HOVIS every day means energy for work or play

MAKES A FITTER NATION

BEST BAKERS BAKE IT

Manufactured in the U.K.

'THAT'S the stuff for a thirst like mine!'

EIFFEL TOWER LEMONADE

24 TUMBLERS FOR 6.

Do you know

that over half the quantity of food you eat every day must be energy providing?

that the most natural, the most digestible, and the best of all sustaining foods is Bread?

that housekeeping costs can be substantially reduced by using more Bread at all meals?

that pound for pound, compared with other energy foods, Bread is only one-sixth the cost?

BREAD gives you ENERGY

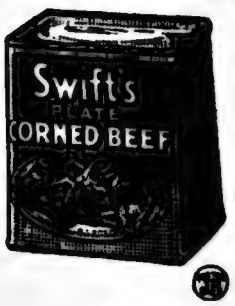
C.F.H.423

See why I like Swift's best

Only firm, rich and juicy Beef does this

Insist once on Swift's and you'll always say "*Swift's for me—it's juicy d'ye see.*" This is why Swift's slices so beautifully—tender and rosy as a nice piece of cold roast beef.

Try it with salads or in delicious moist sandwiches in a week-end picnic. Note its full flavour. How it is not too fat nor yet too lean. No bones, no waste, no crumbling.



You can't keep six joints in your larder —but you CAN keep six tins of Swift's.

Swift's PLATE CORNED BEEF

HENRY A. LANE & CO., LTD., 37-45, TOOLEY ST. S.E.1

Four wonderful Beauty Aids

Insta-Pak — 15 minute beauty creator. Never again need a tiring day rob you of your looks and spoil your evening. With **Insta-Pak** those tell-tale lines and "tired-skin" vanish in 15 minutes as if by magic. A 4/6 jar lasts weeks.

Creme Verte. For greasy skins there is no powder base so valuable as this amazingly fine non-clog cream; in jars, price 4'6.

Blackheads and Sallow Complexions removed overnight. These two enemies of skin-beauty can now be speedily overcome by the use of Marguerite Hoare's **Weekly Lotion** and **Pore Cream.** Full instructions given. Price 4'6 each.

● NOTE. All four preparations, if not easily obtainable from your own chemist, store or hairdresser, may be ordered direct, postage paid. Advice free.

MARGUERITE HOARE LTD.,
The Beauty Salon, **28 Bruton St., London, W.1**

Get rid of DRY SCALP

Have vigorous, healthy hair with this **HAIR DRESSING** *that ends Dry Scalp*

More than half the men in the country suffer from Dry Scalp. Dry Scalp is the cause of dry, lifeless hair, dandruff, scurf, falling hair and eventual baldness.

"Vaseline" Hair Tonic is the hair dressing specially made to end Dry Scalp. Every morning sprinkle a few drops on to your scalp, rub in with finger-tips until scalp tingles pleasantly. Then brush your hair.

This hair dressing keeps your hair perfectly in place; *at the same time it's doing your scalp good all day long.* Soon your hair will be healthier, stronger—more masculine and vigorous looking. "Vaseline" Hair Tonic quickly ends this Dry Scalp condition.

And "Vaseline" Hair Tonic is a very economical hair dressing. You need only a little. 1/6 and 3/-. (3 times as much in larger bottle.) Prices not applicable to Eire.

MARVELLOUS FREE OFFER! For a trial bottle of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic and a packet of 'Vaseline' Zoogloss Shampoo send two penny stamps with your name and address to Dept. J.B.10, Chesebrough Mfg. Co. Cons'd., Victoria Road, London, N.W.10.

Vaseline HAIR TONIC

The hair dressing that ends DRY SCALP

NEW! 'VASELINE' SOAPLESS SHAMPOO makes your scalp cleaner! (Soap leaves scum on scalp as on side of bath.) Price 4d. 4543

Continuing

Prisoner of War

world a secret misery shared is misery lightened.

They forgot that a secret shared is a secret no longer. To my cost I knew that the unintentional slip of a friend is just as fatal as damning evidence unearthed by the secret police.

"Go home," was my order, "say nothing to anyone—understand me—anyone."

"Oh, Marthe—I won't breathe a word—and I'll never forget you——"

"Well, that's all right," I interposed hurriedly, seeing she was already taking it for granted that her son was safe. "All I'm hoping is that Lucien has had the sense not to say he's from this district.

"Otherwise he'll be removed from Roulers before I get a chance to get near him."

A DREADFUL look of woe started to spread over her features again.

Before she had time to speak I said firmly: "If you really wish me to do something for Lucien, go home quietly and keep as silent as the grave.

"If I hear the slightest whisper of tittle-tattle I'll have nothing to do with the affair at all."

I was sorry to be so hard with the woman, but that was the only way I could bring home to her poor, anxious mind something of the deadly risks we all ran.

Faithfully promising to do as I told her, Mrs. Manet left us.

I rested an hour. Disjointed ideas came to me, but I could not decide on a set plan until I had seen the boy and judged his character.

An escaping craven is not only a menace to himself, he is a menace to those trying to help him.

To-night, or at latest to-morrow morning, the seven prisoners would be marched to a prisoners-of-war camp well in the rear.

The attempt to free Lucien must be made without delay.

I chose midday because most of the prison guard would be at the cookhouse drawing rations. And then, in broad daylight, one's movements are not nearly so noticeable as at night.

I was well aware of the risks I ran. A firing squad would end my nerve-wracking adventure if I were caught; would sever a vital link between those gallant helpers—Alphone the Alsatian, Stephan the Pole, and Canteen Ma.

I packed a few hospital dressings in a small bag and put on my hospital cape and hat. Then an idea struck me. I pushed a small packet of powder into my pocket.

WITHIN ten minutes I was outside the brewery prison.

Feldwabel Stekkel was leaning against the guardroom door when I entered. I said evenly: "You have one or two wounded prisoners who were brought in this morning."

He nodded. His natural thought was that I had been sent from the hospital. He raised no objection to my seeing the prisoners.

Without the slightest suspicion entering his head he led the way down the dark stone steps to the cellars below. He

Kathleen Hewitt, author of "Strange Salvation," "Fetish," etc., writes next week's strange story, "Followed by Fear."

opened the door of one of the cells and said: "There they are, sister."

I peered through the gloom. The seven men were lolling there in hopeless dejection.

They had still about them that grey, dulled look of men who have passed shattering days in front-line trenches. Their drawn faces looked up with pinched hopefulness as I walked into their cell.

FOUR of them were wounded, and I busied myself removing old bandages and putting on new ones.

One of the unwounded soldiers, whom I easily recognised as Lucien Manet, helped me. He struck me as being one of those dauntless spirits in whom I could place implicit trust.

The Feldwabel stood in the doorway watching and listening. I must get rid of him, if only for a few seconds.

The last soldier I examined had rather a bad shoulder wound.

I turned to the Feldwabel and asked respectfully: "Sergeant, would it be too much to ask for a bowl of hot water? This soldier will suffer enough as it is——"

With a grunt he left me alone with the men, carefully locking the door.

I slipped the packet of powder to Lucien Manet and whispered, "You know me?"

"Yes—but I thought it best not to show I had recognised you——"

"Good boy—take that powder now—quickly—and when you feel pains, slump to the ground and make horrible noises—foam at the mouth—but don't overdo it."

He put the paper packet to his mouth without a word.

I SMILED at him. "It'll hurt a bit at first, but it will soon pass off—twenty-four hours."

I could say nothing further. Feldwabel Stekkel had returned with the hot water.

The cleaning of the wound and bandaging the shoulder of the last man took some little time.

I stood up at last, straightened myself, and it was then Lucien Manet slumped down to the ground, writhing in real agony.

I examined him, felt his pulse; then, turning to the Feldwabel, I gasped: "Quick, sergeant, 'phone to the hospital for an ambulance—I suspect enteric——" that dread word was enough. Stekkel flew up the stairs.

Within twenty minutes Lucien Manet was lying in the isolation annexe of Ward "C"—under the direct supervision of Stephan the Pole, one of my most devoted helpers.

The first part of my ruse had succeeded admirably, but now would come the most difficult end of the attempt.

I comforted myself with the thought that for forty-eight hours at least I had Lucien Manet just where I wanted him.

And midnight in two days' time there was a dependable runner leaving for the Dutch frontier with secret messages. If all went well, Lucien would cross the frontier with him.

It was Bertha, our kitchenmaid at home, who gave me the final idea. She had grumbled about the pressure of work at rush hours.

Well, I thought, for a day at least Bertha will have a new help.

NEXT morning I persuaded Stephan to smuggle in a small parcel of clothes to Lucien Manet.

I told the Pole of my plan and asked him to give my exact instructions to the boy.

I had secured a perfectly forged identity card which would effectively cover him for the next few days.

As I hurried home I was fairly certain Lucien Manet's fresh-faced youthfulness would pass muster.

At dusk that evening the clanging rattle of the hospital bells told that another prisoner was making a desperate attempt to escape.

Half an hour after the bells stopped a fresh-faced young maid could be seen pottering cheerfully about our house.

The town was searched—door-to-door raids. Along with the rest, our premises were thoroughly examined, and actually it was our new "maid" who conducted the search party over the house.

Secret police and gendarmes combed the surrounding districts, but not a trace of the fugitive could be found.

That second night, when the runner came to collect my messages, I entrusted Lucien Manet to his care.

The following evening Sarah Manet was back again with mother. She was gazing at my parent with disappointed, reproachful eyes.

There was an exasperated tremble in mother's voice as she protested:

"But, Sarah, don't you understand, it would have been simply asking for dire trouble—and for my part I think you should be very thankful that your poor boy is already safe—over the frontier——"

"Oh," moaned the woman, "I think you're dreadfully selfish—you can't know what a mother's love is, otherwise you wouldn't have sent my poor Lucien away without once seeing his mother——"

Miserably, she dragged a long parcel from under her coat.

"Look," she sobbed, "I managed to bake him a lovely cake—just the sort he's so fond of—and now he's gone——"

Mrs. Manet sat back and cried.

Finish This Off!

P	O	N	

One more letter in the last space above and you can produce an apt Answer to the Clue, "One should get a collection of really good water plants for this."

As soon as you have solved that little problem, turn to page 38. In half an hour you can complete the Answers to this week's fascinating Crossword and your huge reward for the amusement may well be 20s. Weekly for Life, £400 and a glorious Free Family Holiday.

Don't be stalemeated

There will be no "Left-overs" when you serve Pan Yan with that cold meat. Pan Yan puts a spicy tang into cold meat, makes it one of the nicest dishes imaginable. And this grand appetiser is specially blended to stimulate the digestive organs, so it's good for the family health as well. And don't forget that good temper starts in the stomach. Fewer scowls and more smiles with Pan Yan!

PAN YAN FOR JOLLY GOOD MEALS

Don't risk 'DRY ROT' in your shoes

To retain their smartness and to give good service shoes must be regularly polished. In neglected shoes the natural oils which keep the leather pliable, dry out, resulting in a dry, brittle condition. In dry weather the shoes crack and in wet weather absorb moisture which penetrates to the feet. The Daily use of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish provides shoes with the leather-preserving oils necessary to keep them pliable and waterproof and to make them look smart and wear well.

The DAILY polish with
CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH
prevents 'dry rot'.

CB/KK/3

Chiswick Products Ltd., London, W.4.

SUMMER CHILLS

COLDS
HAY FEVER
HEADACHES
NEURALGIA
LUMBAGO
SCIATICA
STOPPED FOR

2D

Yes! You can get relief for 2d.! Beechams Powders are what you need! This pleasant prescription acts like magic, quickly bringing relief from PAIN, stopping the nagging ACHE ending shivering and sneezing. Get your supply NOW!

BEECHAMS POWDERS 2 EACH

ACT LIKE MAGIC
Cartons of 6 Powders 1/3. Single Powders 2d. each. Not Laxative. Sold Everywhere. A Beecham Product.

Romance comes quickly when you

banish shiny nose!

When you *know* you look your best, you can't help being attractive. That's why Snowfire Powder-Cream brings romance into so many girls' lives. This fragrant combination of powder and cream keeps your skin 'matt' for hours on end, without caking or clogging your pores. There are six flattering shades to choose from: Naturelle, Peach, Rachelle, Deep Rachelle, Ivory, or Sun-Tan.

Never have a shiny nose — use

Snowfire
POWDER-CREAM

SAILOR'S KNOTS

Reader's Story by
Edna Allen
The Cottage, Five Thorns, Brockenhurst, Hants

"EDNA," said my mistress one afternoon, when we were clearing up the bar parlour, "could you do with a bit of extra work and extra money?"

Could I not? A temporary barmaid, on part time, always hard up.

"You know our old ship's captain," continued the governor's wife in explanation. "Well, he wants a girl to go to his house a few hours a day, clean up and get his meals."

Yes, I knew the retired sea captain—a grizzled, burly shouldered, elderly man of few words.

He was a regular customer at the inn; used to come into the "snug" each day for a half-quartern of rum.

Usually he would sit in the corner with his drink before him, and fiddle with pieces of string.

A rather gloomy old fellow, I thought, but harmless.

Still, if he had a job to offer I did not mind his gloom.

Well, we discussed things, and I agreed to go round and see the captain.

Apparently he had asked for me, which was a little surprising seeing that I rarely spoke to him when I served his drink.

The old man lived in a rather dilapidated cottage on the outskirts of the town.

The noose was over my head, about my neck—tightening

There was a kind of stable building at the back, which the captain rented to a hawker, and his wife.

Later, how grateful I was to that hawker—but I am getting on too fast.

The captain opened the cottage door to my knock, and invited me to the sitting-room.

I had never seen such a curious room. It was cluttered up with all sorts of seafaring relics. It looked more like a ship's cabin.

A sextant stood on the mantelpiece. The walls were hung with pictures of ships. There was a ship's binnacle at one end, and several of those quaint bottles which have models of sailing ships inside.

It has always been a puzzle to me how the models, with masts and sails, get through the narrow bottle-necks.

Then I noticed the heavy mahogany table. It was littered with a strange collection of short lengths of rope and twine tied with different knots.

"I have come about the place," I said to the captain.

For a while he talked to me, rambling on in a haphazard way, without saying a word about his requirements.

Then suddenly he snapped out: "Jump to it. Stand up. Raise your head. I'm skipper of this ship."

Rather surprised, I stood up. The captain eyed me up and down.

"You'll do. You have a nice slim neck. How much do you want?"

I told him a figure, to which I thought he would never agree, but he accepted readily. I was engaged.

But I did not know whether to be glad or sorry, because the old man was so peculiar.

My duties, as he explained them, were quite easy. I was to come in the mornings at seven o'clock, get his various meals, and then clear up.

ON one point he was emphatic. I was never to enter his bedroom, which led out of the cottage living-room.

"That's the skipper's cabin," he said, "and the crew must not go into it. If they do it's mutiny aboard. You realise what mutiny means?"

Well, I carried on as the captain's servant quite satisfactorily. At least, he seemed pleased, but he didn't talk to me much.

Most afternoons he sat quietly in the parlour playing with the ends of rope and twine; tying knots.

These knots got on my nerves — knots, knots, knots—his tireless fingers weaving the strands; tying; untying.

Often I caught him watching me, as he continued tying, untying, tying again.

His invariable rule was to lock the door of his bedroom when he left it in the morning. He carried the key in his pocket.

I thought of that inner room as a Bluebeard's Chamber, trying to imagine what was hidden inside. It began to exercise a strange fascination for me.

A day came when the captain was forgetful. He went out to pay his visit to the inn, and he left the bedroom door key behind him.

NOW what woman would have resisted the temptation? I went into "Bluebeard's Chamber."

There was hardly any furniture—just a camp bedstead with the blankets neatly piled, an arm chair, a washstand, and an old sea chest.

Looking round, I saw that the walls were covered with scores of newspaper cuttings.

I went around the walls reading them. And my horror grew as I realised that each of the cuttings related to cases of murder by strangulation.

Many of them were years old, while others were fairly recent. But all were about the same thing—strangling.

That moment I remembered the Captain's rope ends and his slip knots.

Fear filled my heart.

Then behind me came the sound of a step. I turned.

My employer was at the door, smiling, with his hands holding a length of thick twine.

Instead of being angry at my breach of his instructions, he laughed.

"Pretty good these murders, aren't they, but the fools were clumsy? Oh, how clumsy."

I did not know what to say. I just stared at him, trying to keep fright from my eyes.

His mood changed suddenly. "Get back into the other room," he roared in his maindeck voice. "Sit in your chair."

Meekly I obeyed. I was under a spell.

I took up my knitting and tried to control my trembling nerves.

"After all," I argued with myself, "he can't do me any harm; here in this cottage, in daylight."

He was only a harmless old crank, didn't everybody say so?

With the twine looped over his hands the captain came towards me. In scarcely more than a whisper he was speaking again.

"There is one knot I want to try. It's the 'Rotterdam Bowline.' It grips, but never leaves a mark."

"Here, what do you want?"—my voice was almost screaming.

"Just an experiment, that is all"—his voice was still a harsh whisper.

The noose swung before my face, and I heard him saying: "I'm not clumsy. I won't hurt you. It's only an experiment."

Far too terrified by now to expostulate or resist, I sat still.

The noose was over my head, about my neck—tightening.

Then my strength came back to me.

I rose, stood fronting the mirror. I felt a hand behind my neck and saw his eyes in the mirror.

"What a beautiful knot," I said, and giggled as fear turned to hysteria.

A miniature ship's bell stood on the mantelpiece. I seized it and hurled it into the mirror—at his eyes.

SMASH! The noise of clattering bell and breaking glass was terrific.

The captain dropped the noose, and I swung round and bolted for the door.

He made a dash towards me, grasping hands outstretched.

But I reached the door first; flung it wide. Outside was the hawker. He leapt passed me and grappled with the captain.

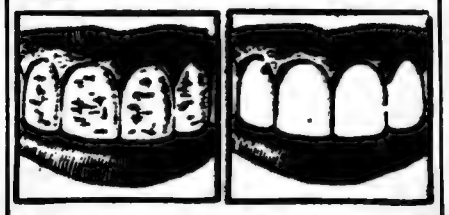
Without a pause I ran on—running and running until I reached the inn.

Never again did I set foot in the captain's cottage. I was too terrified to ask what happened after I left.

Months later I learned that the old sea captain had died in a mental hospital.

★ **Have we had your story? Registered readers are invited to submit original stories of real life adventure—not exceeding 1,200 words. £5 5s. is paid for each story published**

The difference



between Good Teeth and Bad

is less than 1/1000th of an inch of enamel!

Startling, but true! And once this thin film of enamel at the gum line is worn away decay germs enter easily. Yet tooth-pastes which contain gritty ingredients actually help to wear this enamel away!

Make sure *your* tooth-paste is safe. Compare it with one which dentists say is the finest and smoothest of all—Odol. Get a tube of Odol to-day or send 1d. Postcard for free sample to Odol (Dept. J.B.15), Norwich. Put both to the Bite Test. Grind a little between your front teeth. If your present paste seems the least bit gritty don't take chances any longer. It is because it is so safe that dentists recommend Odol.

Odol®

Odol can be obtained as Tooth-paste or Solid Dentifrice. There is also Odol Mouth-wash and Odol Denture Powder.

Thirst aid

Ready in 5 seconds. Prepared from pure natural barley, lemons and sugar. No artificial essence. Cool, refreshing, healthy.

Just add cold water

BORWICK'S LEMON BARLEY POWDER

3d. 7½d & 10½d

George Borwick & Sons, Ltd., 1, Dunhill Row, London, E.C.1.

(66)

"HERE'S HOW I START MY DAY"

Shirley Temple

Star of "HEIDI"
A 20th CENTURY-FOX PICTURE

"GOODNESS, I'm hungry this morning. Guess it's 'cause my 'Puffed' Wheat looks so good. I just love it."

"UM-M-M. It tastes good too. And I can eat all I want to because it's so good for me. You'll love it—I do."

YOU BET Shirley loves the plump, toasty grains of 'Puffed' Wheat. Try her favourite cereal yourself. See how much you'll enjoy it too.

PUFFED WHEAT

Ready-to-eat 6½d. per packet

—and it comes to the girl who guards against *Cosmetic Skin*

USE POWDER, please. And make-up too. These things help every woman to look more attractive. But do be careful to guard against Cosmetic Skin.

Every woman, of course, removes her make-up at night. But seldom *completely!* Unknown to her, tiny little bits of stale grease and powder remain buried in the pores. After a little while the pores get clogged, the skin can't breathe. Then, to her horror, her skin goes lifeless and muddy. Pores relax. Blackheads come. She finds herself with what film stars call Cosmetic Skin.

POWDER HARMLESS WHEN REMOVED THIS WAY

Hollywood claims that one thing prevents Cosmetic Skin *absolutely*. That's Lux Toilet Soap. Its lather is unique—richer, more *penetrating* than other soaps. That's why it gets every tiny speck of powder out of the pores, leaves the skin flawlessly clean and fresh.

846 famous film stars use Lux Toilet Soap always to remove their make-up—before bed at night and whenever they make up afresh during the day. They daren't get Cosmetic Skin!

Use Lux Toilet Soap regularly as the stars do and your skin will be radiantly clear, soft and fine. The appeal of a lovely skin is one few men can resist!

JEAN ARTHUR
SAYS
"You need never fear Cosmetic Skin if you always remove your make-up as I do with Lux Toilet Soap. It keeps complexions flawless—attractive!"

3D. A TABLET. A *LEVER* PRODUCT

This price applies to Great Britain and Northern Ireland only. TL 925-364-65

Love flies out of the window when "LIGHTER" FAIR HAIR Turns Mousy

"Three years ago you said I had the loveliest hair in the world. You did! You know you did! And now you never even look at me. It's not MY fault that my hair's gone faded and mousy..."

But it *was* Joan's fault just the same. Lighter fair hair is the most glorious possession any woman can have, but it can't keep its light beauty unaided. To maintain its natural shimmering light loveliness you must use the one shampoo created specially for keeping fair hair light. Sta-blond not only cleans your hair and makes it soft and silky (any good shampoo will do that) but it does what no other shampoo even claims to do—washes fair hair 3 to 4 shades lighter and brings out the hidden golden highlights which spell breath-taking allure. Prevents light fair hair from darkening.

Sta-blond contains no injurious dyes or bleaches. What it *does* contain is the precious hair-vitamin "ViteF," which prevents brittleness and dandruff and stimulates the roots of the hair. Start using Sta-blond this very evening, and bring back to your hair that glamorous *lighter* golden beauty which it had when you were a child. It will keep light fair hair light always. New Sta-blond contains enough for two shampoos.

Ease THE Ache OF NEURITIS and RHEUMATISH

WITH PHENSIC

When you tingle with pain and feel so weary of life—take 2 tablets of Phensic, the powerful pain-killer which doctors prescribe on account of its absolute safety. Relief quickly comes and a new vitality and cheerfulness. For Phensic is a heart tonic, a non-irritant to your stomach, cannot depress or weaken your nerves. One trial will PROVE. Afterwards always have Phensic ready and suffer no more.

3d., 6d., 1/3, 3/- and 5/- from your chemist.

Phensic

Pronounced 'FEN-ZIK' Brand

The Wonderful Tablets that Drive out PAIN

INTOLERABLE PAIN!

"Kidney trouble . . . I was advised to have an operation. Several of my friends recommended Bole's Gin Pills. I used said pills ever since and they have completely CURED me, also my wife of a very painful back."—J.E.N. (Canada). From chemists, 1/3 and 3/-, or post free from Newbery and Phillips, Ltd., 31/33a, Banner Street, London, E.C.1. Write for FREE Sample!

Middle-Aged Tired Feeling

is probably due to Acid Stomach

Nearly all men, and women too, at about the age of 40 begin to suffer more or less with acidity which gives rise to the varied symptoms of dyspepsia. Food causes flatulence and possibly pain. You lose tone and suffer from physical and mental weariness which shakes your self-confidence and makes you imagine that old age is overtaking you.

Your doctor would tell you to dismiss the thought and banish the trouble by taking 'Milk of Magnesia' to sweeten your sour stomach. He would also assure you that 'Milk of Magnesia' is the antacid most acceptable and soothing to the stomach.

'Milk of Magnesia' restores the normal activity of the gastric juice so that the digestion of food proceeds easily, without disturbance.

The effect of 'Milk of Magnesia' in neutralizing acidity is marvellous. With good digestion regained, most of the "pep" you think you've lost will quickly return. Get either the liquid preparation or the remarkable new 'Milk of Magnesia' brand Tablets. They're delightful to take and easy to carry with you.

Sold by all Chemists

'Milk of Magnesia' 1/3 and 2/6 (*Treble Size*)
Also 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets 6d., 1/-, 2/- and 3/6.

'MILK OF MAGNESIA'

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' Preparation of Magnesia.

TRY MY BREW FREE!

You'll enjoy it. Delicious, healthful, non-intoxicating. Costs less than 6d. per gallon. Easily made with MASON'S EXTRACT OF HERBS, 2d. per bottle from Grocers, Chemists, etc. (makes 6 gallons).

Good as it looks MASON'S BOTANIC BEER

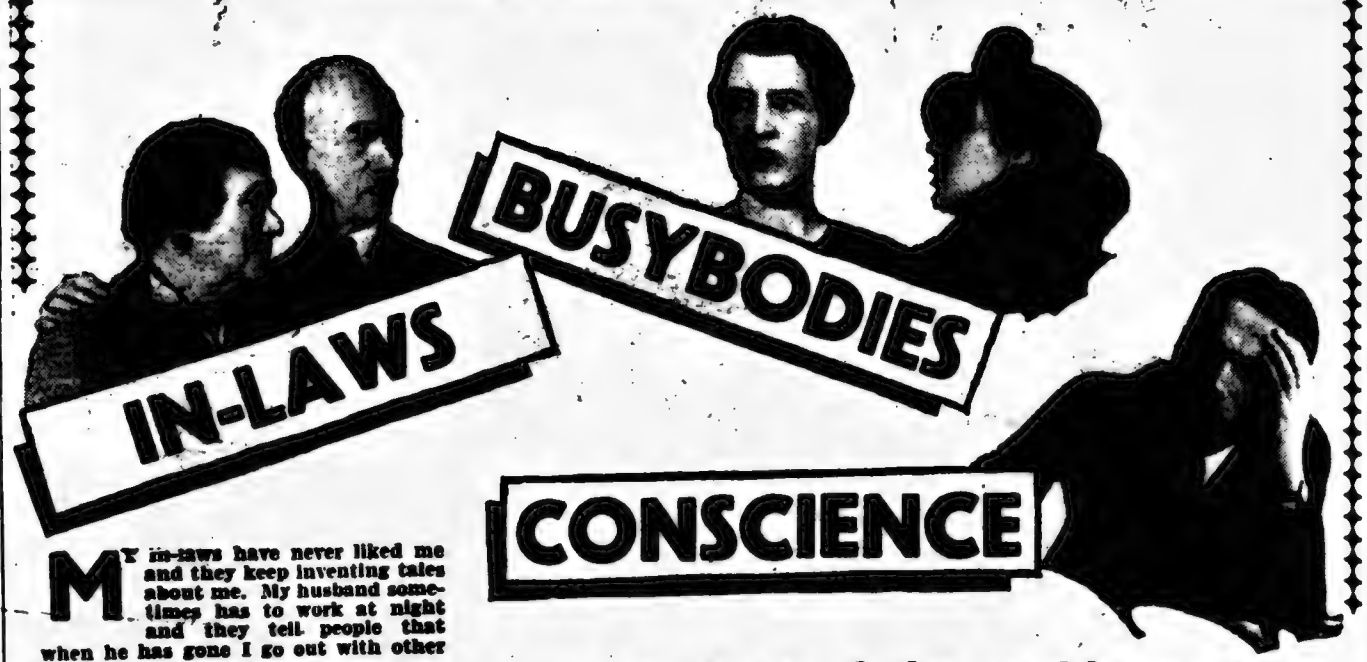
FREE GALLON

To MUSGRAVE & MASON LTD., NOTTINGHAM.

Please send sufficient Mason's Extract of Herbs and Yeast to make one gallon of Mason's Botanic Beer, and name of nearest retailer. I enclose 6d. for postage etc. (Please cut out and pin to sheet of paper with name and address).

Dept. S.....

Human Documents by Philip Inman



—are three of the problems dealt with by "Humanist" this week

Why not send your private problem to "Humanist"—the man who wants to help you?—enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply. Address the envelope to "Humanist," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Letters sent elsewhere cannot be dealt with.)

MY in-laws have never liked me and they keep inventing tales about me. My husband sometimes has to work at night and they tell people that when he has gone I go out with other men.

There is no truth whatever in these stories, for I love my husband and children better than life. I know my husband loves and trusts me, but will he go on doing so if these tales persist? Why cannot his parents allow us to live happily together?

★ Jealousy or pure spite is at the root of this problem. And my correspondent must deal firmly with it.

Her good name is "better than riches."

First of all she should appeal to her husband, tell him how much she resents those wrong accusations, and ask him to warn his parents that if they continue to malign his wife, he will break off friendly relations with them.

If that fails, then a solicitor should be asked to give them a final warning. A letter from him will almost certainly put a stop to this annoyance, for scandal-mongers are like bullies—cowards at heart.

BEFORE we married my husband's mother insisted that he should give her all his money, and, when we were keeping company, she did everything she could to try to part us.

Now she has moved a few doors away from us. She is always in our house and if I want to have a little rest and lock the door she comes and peeps through the window.

If we decide to go anywhere she wants to come with us, and if we do not take her she will be most unpleasant.

Though I am very much in love with my husband I feel I cannot go on much longer like this.

★ A domineering mother and a weak and submissive son—always a cause of trouble.

But now the son is married it is high time he asserted himself. He owes this to his wife.

He should tell his mother that they do not intend to be treated any longer as children.

Of course, the best solution would be for them to move some distance away. Then they would be rid of prying and interfering.

If that is not possible, and if her husband will not defend her, my correspondent must tackle the situation herself.

It may be that she has been easy-going and that her mother-in-law has taken advantage of it. A little firmness on her part will, I hope, end that trouble.

FATHER and mother retired on a small income, and so have to live very carefully.

They like to come to my home occasionally and I make them welcome and give them a meal.

But my husband says that they merely come to save their own food. He also says the vilest things about my father, and though some of them may be true, it does not make it any easier to hear them.

When he starts I feel so upset that I cannot eat or sleep.

The unfair part is that I am always glad to see his parents, but he will keep rubbing it in. I have always tried to do my best for him and for our children.

★ No amount of argument can make an unreasonable husband into a reasonable one. This woman has justice on her side. She is a good wife and mother, and she treats her husband's parents kindly and decently.

He should welcome hers in return, even though their circumstances will not permit them to repay that hospitality.

I imagine my correspondent has talked to him tactfully on these lines.

If so, hard though it may seem, there is only one other course open to her. Those quarrels must be stopped, both for her health's sake, and because it is not right that children should hear them.

She must therefore tell her father and mother the circumstances and ask them not to visit her. She can call to see them occasionally and can also write to them.

By acting in this way her husband will have no cause for complaint. What is more, when he sees the sacrifice his wife has had to make, he will probably relent.

I AM happily married, with a dear little boy. But at my confinement I had a very bad time and was in bed for over six months.

The doctors then said that I must never have any more children.

Now, Mr. Inman, I realise that an only child is apt to be selfish and self-centred, although I do my best to see that my son has plenty of friends.

The real trouble is that certain people keep telling me I am selfish in only having the one child.

For a time I just laughed, but, honestly, their persistence is getting on my nerves. I refuse to tell them the real reason, for I regard such matters as private between my husband and me.

★ I agree in my correspondent's condemnation of busybodies. But is she not just a little over-sensitive?

After all, she has a good and sufficient answer. It would solve the matter if, when the question is raised again, she answered simply, "Yes, we would like more children, but the doctors advise us not to have any."

If she does not wish to give this information, then the only other alternative is to ignore the taunts.

When the busybodies see that she is not troubled by them, they will soon cease pestering her.

I WAS a child when mother died, and until my marriage I lived with my aunt, who has been an invalid for five years.

Recently the woman who worked for her has had to leave because of her own illness.

A neighbour, with the aid of her sixteen-year-old daughter, is now looking after my aunt and either my wife or I have been going over every week-end from Saturday until the Monday evening.

I work long hours and have little enough time in my own home. Also, I feel it is unfair to our child to be deprived so much of its parents.

Where does my duty lie?

★ This man naturally wants to repay the kindness shown to him as a child by his aunt. But surely there is no need for him or his wife to go over every week-end.

I should have thought the neighbour and that sixteen-year-old girl could have managed quite well.

Failing that, some assistance should be obtained in place of the woman who has recently left. Or it may be that the district nurse would, whenever possible, call and help.

Then my correspondent could go over for a few hours, say, once a fortnight.

This is the 'Pie' for You

THOUSANDS of holiday-makers will add to their happiness if they get "Summer Pie," the great six-penny holiday annual, on sale Wednesday, June 29.

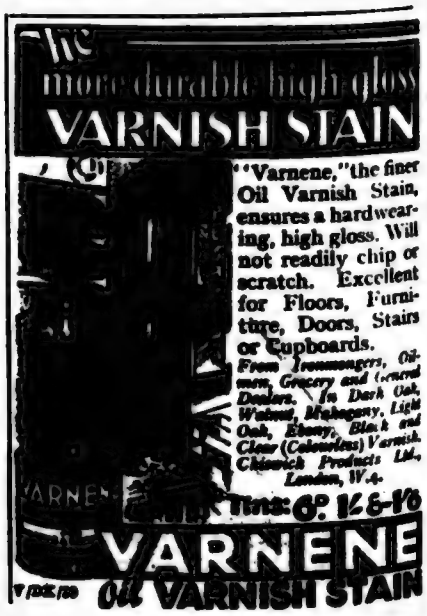
"Summer Pie" brings you the biggest feast of romance, adventure, thrills and laughter ever offered for sixpence.

Many famous authors have contributed to this sparkling holiday magazine, and illustrations by famous artists add gaiety to its 100 pages.

All the profits of "Summer Pie" will be devoted to charity.

So everyone who buys a copy will not only bring themselves happiness, but will also bring joy into many other lives.

There will be a huge demand for "Summer Pie," so order in advance. "Summer Pie," out on Wednesday, June 29.



"Varnene," the finer Oil Varnish Stain, ensures a hardwearing, high gloss. Will not readily chip or scratch. Excellent for Floors, Furniture, Doors, Stairs or Cupboards.

From Ironmongers, Oilmen, Grocery and General Dealers. In Dark Oak, Walnut, Mahogany, Light Oak, Ebony, Black and Clear (Colourless) Varnish. Chiswick Products Ltd., London, W.4.

Tins: 6p. 1/- 1/6

BEER IS BEST

It goes with field and woodland walk
With cricket in the sun
With little inns and quiet talk
As soon as day is done.

It's England's wine from England's earth,
Amber-bright and clear
Centuries have praised its worth!
That's why we . . .

STICK TO BEER

Meet two NEW FOUR SQUARE Tobaccos!

"On my left—

Matured Virginia READY RUBBED!"

As fine a tobacco as ever came out of old Virginny. Ready rubbed for the pipe—free from artificial flavouring, and vacuum packed in 1-oz. tins ... **1/3d**

Red for Ready Rubbed! Look for familiar Red Squares and the words "Ready Rubbed."

"On my right—

Mixture MEDIUM - LIGHT!"

A lighter, brighter mixture than the present Four Square Blue. The same rich aroma and flavour (with no artificial flavouring, of course). Vacuum packed in 1-oz. tins **1/2½d**

Light Blue for Light Mixture! Look for Cambridge Blue Squares and the words "Medium-Light."

FOUR SQUARE
VACUUM PACKED TOBACCOS

P.S. Don't forget the old favourites

Empire Mixture (Green Squares) ... ... } 10½d. oz.
Curlies (Purple Squares) ... ...
Original Mixture (Blue Squares) ... ... 1/2½d. oz.
Cut Cake (Yellow Squares) ... ... } 11d. oz.
Ripe Brown (Brown Squares) ... ...
Matured Virginia (Red Squares) ... ... 1/3d. oz.

All blends are Medium strength.

P.P.S. Or the Cigarettes!

FOUR SQUARE VIRGINIA CIGARETTES
Standard Size ... ... 20 FOR 1/-
Large Size ... ... 20 FOR 1/2d.
Guaranteed to be made from 100% genuine Virginia Leaf.

GEORGE DOBIE & SON, LTD. (MANUFACTURERS OF QUALITY TOBACCOS SINCE 1809), PAISLEY, SCOTLAND.

WILL THE NAZIS MARCH INTO HOLLAND?

卐 Holland presents a tempting prize to her German expansionist neighbour. Will the Nazi legions march into the Netherlands? A provocative article on the subject appears in the July "Parade," just out. Every month this entertaining digest of good-reading distils the essence of the world's most interesting articles and stories, gives a reliable and entertaining picture of people, problems and progress. Get your copy to-day, on sale at all Booksellers and Newsagents, price one shilling.

Don't throw it away!

Buy a 4½d., 6d. or 9d. tube of Seccotine the adhesive which repairs broken articles of all surfaces firmly and securely. No mess—no bother! Just a thin layer of Seccotine and the job is done! Buy a tube to-day.

Sole Proprietors: M'Caw, Stevenson & Orr, Ltd., Belfast

Mend it with

SECCOTINE
THE DOUBLE STRENGTH ADHESIVE

LIVER, KIDNEY & STOMACH TROUBLES

If you are suffering agonising days and sleepless nights, what can be more encouraging to you than to read of the marvellous recovery of Mr. Moore, Roby, Liverpool, who writes:—"One of the worst victims of Stomach trouble for 5 years, I have been X-rayed 19 times. I suffered agony, could not sleep. I tried most medicines without success, but Vitadatio is a really wonderful remedy. Before, I could not eat—food was a dread. Now I can eat and sleep. Life is worth living." Vitadatio succeeds when all else fails. Get a bottle to-day. Sold by Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors, Chemists, Stores, 3/- & 5/- per bottle, or per post (6d. extra in U.K.)

From VITADATIO, ARMLEY, LEEDS. **Write for FREE BOOK** LM 121

The BODY in the WELL

REALLY this confounded, nervous reaction at the sight of a policeman was becoming ridiculous.

Why should he worry at this stage after the event?

Of course, he had felt a bit jumpy in London. That was understandable.

One could never tell what the London police were doing—about people who had disappeared.

Besides, there were other things—for example, that fire over which the insurance company refused to pay.

Yet, here in Paris, it was absurd to be on edge.

The young, good-looking Englishman, sitting alone at a boulevard café, reasoned with himself along these lines.

He must keep better control of himself. Why, only a few minutes before, his heart missed a beat because a gendarme met him face to face.

Curious, though, that the policeman should have been waiting on the steps of the bank, where he had just signed the name of Eric Gordon Tombe to a cheque.

Still, it was impossible for the French police to know anything.

The bank, at least, accepted him without question, allowing him to draw against the credit of £1,000 passed from an English bank.

"Bon jour, Monsieur Tombe," the cashier had said when he presented the last cheque. They knew him in the bank. It was all right.

Incidentally, there was not much left of the £1,000. He had been spending too much, and must be careful.

Yet, why was that policeman standing on the bank steps? And the fellow had scrutinised him pretty thoroughly, as though comparing his appearance with a description.

That was why he hurried to the café and ordered a cognac.

Anyway, he would forget the Paris police. To the devil with them and all policemen—a nasty, suspicious tribe.

Madeline was waiting for him. She was the pretty girl from a Montparnasse studio.

There was nobody like Madeline for helping him to forget policemen, *and those memories.*

Sometimes on those nights when Madeline was not there he would wake up in a cold sweat.

Before his eyes was the vision of an old well with a hunched-up figure at the bottom.

Cover the hole quickly with a flat stone. Then the horrid Thing, shaped like a doubled body, would be hidden.

Little Madeline often asked what was troubling him, and he always put her off by saying that his sudden attacks of dread were due to shellshock during the war.

She asked also why he always carried a revolver. He told her that the feel of the cool butt in his hand gave him confidence and a sense of security.

One never knew when a gun might be useful in Paris—or elsewhere.

Which did not comfort Madeline much. The girl was as worried over the weapon as her nice English friend was about policemen.

* * *

BACK in London, an elderly clergyman called at New Scotland Yard and saw the "back hall inspector."

He was convinced that something had happened to his son, Eric Gordon Tombe, and appealed for assistance.

Young Tombe had disappeared mysteriously, after being in partnership with Ernest Dyer in a riding school and stud farm at Kenley, Surrey.

According to the Oxfordshire vicar's story, Tombe and Dyer met as officers during the war and became friends.

Looking around for something to do after they had been "demobbed," they bought "The Welcomes," an old farmhouse, and the riding school business. Eric Tombe provided most of the capital.

But things did not go too well, and the place was a constant drain on his son's money. Then there was a fire at the farm, which further crippled the partnership.

Some dispute had arisen with the insurance company, and on top of it all his son, apparently, had made a hurried departure from "The Welcomes." Or, at least, that was what Dyer said.

HE had not communicated with his parents since, which was quite unlike him.

"We don't know where he is at all," said the clergyman to the sympathetic inspector.

"My wife and I are in the gravest distress. We feel that some harm must have befallen our son."

Dyer also had left the farm. So there was no more news to be obtained there. Indeed, the place was practically derelict.

"Leave this matter with us," said the inspector. "We will make enquiries. Perhaps we shall find there is an explanation for it all."

Missing people are a matter of routine to the Metropolitan Police, for usually the lost individual has good reason for being *missing.*

But there was something curious about this case, and special enquiries were ordered.

Efforts to trace both Tombe and Dyer met with no real success, for they had just gone off like young men do.

Whispers of debts owed by Dyer reached the police.

They soon became far more interested in him than in the missing Tombe.

Cheques signed by Tombe were coming in to a London bank from Paris, and plainly, therefore, the young man was alive.

Any reason he might have for not writing to his parents and relieving their anxiety was his own business.

New information about Dyer made the police more suspicious than ever—but not on account of Eric Tombe. One curious incident was reported. It was said that after a hectic night in a dance club Dyer suddenly drew a revolver from his hip pocket, swung round on his heel and fired three shots—into a mirror.

Just before the shooting he whispered to his dance partner: "I am being followed. They are after me, but I won't be taken."

This affair was hushed up. The club proprietor thought it better not to complain to the police.

Also there was a woman in the background. She believed that Dyer had defrauded his friend, and that was why Tombe had gone abroad.

When she said she would go to Scotland Yard, Dyer replied, "If you do that I may as well blow my brains out."

All this was good reason for the police checking-up on Dyer, but, as for Eric Gordon Tombe, they were convinced he was in Paris, and told his father so.

Still the clergyman did not seem to be reassured.

"I cannot believe my son would stay away and not write to us," he said.

Young men may have all kinds of attractions to take them to Paris, and good reason to keep the "attraction" secret. Fathers may not understand, but the police do.

"Eric G. Tombe" signed on cheques, cashed in France, and accepted without

(Continued on page 32)

OUTLAWS ON THE RUN—4
by Stanley Bishop

Germolene
Brand ASEPTIC OINTMENT
Removes Terrible
ECZEMA

Bad Legs
Burns, Cuts
Bites, Sores
Boils, Spots,
Wounds, Acne
Psoriasis
Ringworm

Possess a beautiful complexion by using GERMOLENE Medicated Toilet SOAP 6d. Per Tablet All Chemists.

Germolene heals the worst skin trouble in record time. It soothes pain and awful itch immediately and starts at once to grow new healthy skin over inflamed, fiery and sore areas. No trace of skin trouble can remain after Germolene has exerted its unique aseptic action. Get Soothing, Cooling, Healing Germolene TO-DAY!

Germolene
Brand ASEPTIC OINTMENT
6D. Sold Everywhere
1/3, 3/- & 12/- PER TIN Tubes 4/6

All the better for a bath with a
Reckitt's Pine Bath Cube
MADE BY RECKITT & SONS, LTD., HULL & LONDON

Why be GREY?
Grey hair tells tales of you. Hinides Hair Tint restores grey or faded hair to its original colour. Brown, Dark Brown, Light Brown or Black. Easy to apply. It has no greasy, colour to stain and is absolutely harmless. Chemists, Stores, Hairdressers. 2/6 per bottle.
FREE SAMPLE
Send 2d. for postage and state shade required to
HINDES HAIRTINT
HINDES LTD., 6 Gt. Queen St., Kingsway, London, W.C.2

HERE is one of the most heartrending tragedies I have ever heard of.

Picture to yourself a housewife busily getting her husband's breakfast. Suddenly there is a woman's scream outside. The housewife flies to the window and is horrified to see smoke coming from her mother's house near by. She rushes out and is met with a cry from her mother: "Oh, Florrie, I am dying."

Quickly the story is told. The mother was lighting the fire, and in turning round her dress had caught alight. She ran screaming into the garden and a neighbour had flung coconut matting round her, thus extinguishing the flames, but not before they had caused fatal injuries

An ambulance was soon on the spot and the mother was taken to hospital, but, despite every attention, she died a few hours later.

"JOHN BULL'S" PROMPT CHEQUE

The mother was Mrs. Ada Ellis, of 21, Croft Street, Leominster, and, as she was a registered reader of "John Bull," a cheque for £50—the Benefit provided for Fatal Home Accidents under "John Bull's" Free Family Insurance Gift—has been promptly paid.

EXCLUSIVE BENEFITS.

In addition to providing numerous other benefits, "John Bull" is *still the only paper in the world to safeguard your household effects against damage by FIRE, STORM, FLOOD, and TEMPEST and to pay SICKNESS BENEFITS.*

£605 1s. 8d. PAID LAST WEEK.

During the past week alone "John Bull" distributed no less than £605 1s. 8d. to registered readers or their dependants.

If *you* have not yet registered you are urged to do so immediately. It may mean so much to you and yours.

"JOHN BULL" THE ONLY PAPER TO PAY FIRE, STORM, FLOOD & SICKNESS BENEFITS

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to Your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 18/6/38.

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address.....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

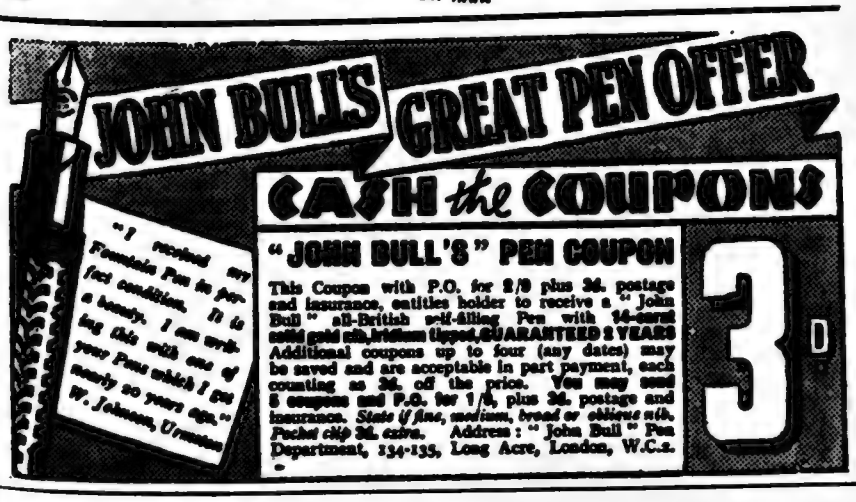
.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full Benefits and Conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

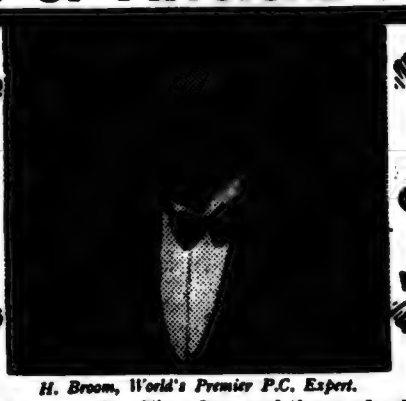
PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 18/6/38.

BE READY BEFORE THE ACCIDENT
PRESTOBAND
the new self-adhesive bandage
Keeps firmly in place without knot or pin. Porous to air, so the skin may breathe; impervious to water, so you may wash. Painless to remove, since it sticks only to itself. Ideal in emergencies: invaluable to motorists, a boon to golfers.
NO KNOTS. NO PINS - DOES NOT STICK TO SKIN OR HAIR
In three sizes @ 3d., 6d., & 9d. From Boots, Timothy Whites and all chemists. Made by Varnan & Co., Ltd., Preston


JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER
CASH the COUPONS
"I received my Fountain Pen in perfect condition. It is a beauty. I am writing this with one of yours. Pens which I got nearly 20 years ago." W. Johnson, Urmston
"JOHN BULL'S" PEN COUPON
This Coupon with P.O. for 2/9 plus 2d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, GUARANTEED 2 YEARS. Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/9, plus 2d. postage and insurance. State if fine, medium, broad or oblique nib. Pocket clip 2d. extra. Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 134-135, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
3D

GREATEST PRIZE SCHEME in the HISTORY OF PHYSICAL CULTURE

£3,300 IN PRIZES



EVERY pupil is CERTAIN to win a valuable prize!

H. Broom, World's Premier P.C. Expert.

Motor Car, Radiograms, Motor Cycles, Silver Cups and thousands of gold, silver and bronze medals to be awarded—JUST FOR A SIMPLE REPORT! Write NOW for full details of how EVERY PUPIL IS CERTAIN TO WIN ONE OF THESE VALUABLE PRIZES. The scheme will be judged by the Editor of HEALTH AND STRENGTH and others and is open to EVERY PUPIL taking—

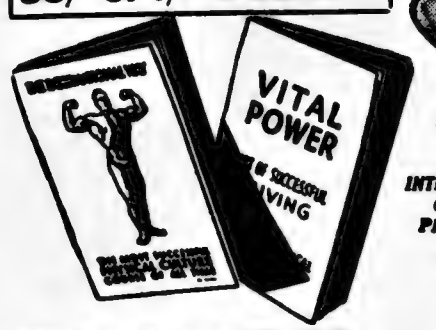
BROOM'S INTERNATIONAL COURSE

over 56,748 TESTIMONIALS Accountants' Certificate

The INTERNATIONAL COURSE holds THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR PROVED RESULTS . . . and is recognised by the leading Journals as THE MOST SUCCESSFUL COURSE OF ALL TIME. It consists of six monthly lessons and full sets of apparatus are sent

FREE TO EVERY PUPIL—Spring Grip Dumbells, Chest Expander, Leg and Neck Exercisers and Forearm Developing Outfit. The Course really does give bulk in development . . . BIG bulging Muscles and ROBUST Health and Strength and Stamina to endure and overcome the most exacting ordeal . . . Many pupils have added 6 inches to Chest, 3 inches to Biceps, and in numerous cases shown an increase of 30 inches all round. Not Balloon or Forced Muscle, but development that will last and which can be applied to any test. It's the Greatest P.C. Course for Results Ever Known! Let me send you copies of the results. If you are already using another course you can check Broom's results over with those you are getting. . . . This course includes everything you require to build bulk in development under a Special Money Back Guarantee.

30/- or 1/- WEEKLY.



FREE TO READERS OF THIS PAPER "The International Way" and "VITAL POWER." Two books of absorbing interest, also details of competition in full (see coupon below).

"The International Way" shows clearly the surest and quickest way to Health and Strength and how to overcome Worry, Habits, Nerves and Inferiority Complex. It shows how thousands of readers just like you have been turned into outstanding personalities. . . . Their Dreams have come true. The book is FREE to every reader. You will be staggered at what the Modern Science can do. . . . It is more than a Physical Culture Course.

VITAL POWER (for men only)

What every man should know. The real secrets are revealed here for the first time in my book "Vital Power" in plain unvarnished English . . . nothing is hidden, and it shows you the ART OF SUCCESSFUL LIVING. . . . The book is also FREE to all who write for my book "The International Way" without obligation.

A typical example of the INTERNATIONAL COURSE PHYSIQUE.

ERIC BROOM, Age 19. *Acclaimed by the National Press as "Physical Perfection."*

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

Post in unsealed envelope (½d. stamp) to

H. BROOM, BROOM HALL, Holderness Rd., HULL.

The World's Premier P.C. Expert by results. 98 per cent. of all pupils have reported satisfied even after the first month's lesson only.

Please send me without obligation your TWO FREE BOOKS, "The International Way" and "VITAL POWER," also particulars of HOW I AM CERTAIN TO WIN ONE OF THESE VALUABLE PRIZES.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....J.B., 18/6/38

CORNS REMOVED WITH CASTOR OIL

Say goodbye to clumsy corn-pads and risky razors. A new liquid called NOXACORN ends pain in 60 seconds. Dries up callouses and corns, root and all. Contains pure castor oil, corn-aspirin and iodine. Absolutely safe. Easy directions on label. 1/6 bottle saves untold misery. Money back if NOXACORN brand Corn Remover fails. At Boots, Timothy Whites, Taylors and all chemists.

ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS COMPLETELY BANISHED

The SURE Remedy

Dr SINGHA'S BRAND TABLETS 1/6, 3/-, 5/-, 12/- and 20/- AT ALL CHEMISTS

TRIAL SUPPLY FOR 3d IN STAMPS

DR SINGHA CO. LTD. CAERNARVON

BACKACHE
IS DUE TO KIDNEY TROUBLE

Be Warned in Time—
Only a remedy which acts on the Kidneys can do you good!

Backache is really kidney ache, and you will never end the pain of Backache until you get right to the cause of the trouble—weak, sluggish kidney action. Only a remedy that acts directly on the kidneys can help you.

The quickest, surest way to strengthen weak kidneys so that they expel pain-causing impurities and poisons from the system is to start taking De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills. In 24 hours from the first dose you see and know they are acting directly on the weak kidneys, cleansing and strengthening them.

These wonder-working pills will not only end pain but so strengthen the kidneys that you feel more vitally fit, more vigorous, younger and stronger than ever, able to really enjoy your work and pleasures.

Go to your chemist and get your supply of the genuine kidney remedy, De Witts Kidney and Bladder Pills. Their quick action will astonish you. No matter how long you have suffered or what you have tried without success they will not fail you. Ask for and see that you get—

DE WITTS
KIDNEY & BLADDER **PILLS**

Cleanse and Strengthen the Kidneys

and end the pain of Rheumatism, Backache, Lumbago, Sciatica and all forms of Kidney Trouble. Of all chemists, 1/3, 2/- & 3/-.

Have you heard how splendid is the healing, soothing balm, Man Zan? A specially prepared, soothing, healing unguent for blind, bleeding, internal or external piles. Sold in clean-to-use, special applicator tubes, from all chemists. Price 3/-. End the maddening pain and irritation of pile trouble for good with Man Zan Brand Remedy.

Get Quick Relief from Indigestion

UNDER normal conditions you never think of the marvellous process we call digestion. It is only when breakdown comes, when the tragedy of indigestion, gastritis or dyspepsia looms before you, that you realise what good digestion really means.

Modern civilised conditions, however, are seldom, if ever, "normal" conditions. Irregular meals, badly cooked food, hastily eaten food, over-indulgence at meals, lack of sufficient exercise, daily bring fresh victims to the vast army of those suffering from indigestion—dyspepsia.

De Witt's Antacid Powder has been compounded to meet the complicated nature of digestive troubles. From the first dose you will get quick relief, and continued use will bring permanent relief—as it has done to thousands of others.

Do not wait until strength turns to weakness, until your old vitality and vigour are lost, your nerves all frayed and ragged with constant pain. Take De Witt's Antacid Powder now before you become a miserable, irritable, chronic invalid.

DE WITT'S
Antacid Powder

1/6 of all chemists Double size 2/6

Continuing

The Body in the Well

question by the bank, showed that Tombe *was* over there.

"Dyer is the fellow we would like to interview," was the police view.

* * *

ABOUT this time the man who signed the cheques in the name of "Eric Tombe" decided he was tired of Paris.

Madeline, the girl of Montparnasse, was also tired of him. There had been a violent quarrel between them.

Perhaps Madeline was restive and troublesome because his money was nearly exhausted. The girls he met were always like that.

But he had imagined that little Madeline, with the wavy hair and black eyes, was different.

"Get out," shrieked Madeline. "Get out, you —— Englishman."

All the pleasant forgetfulness which Madeline could give was ended.

Well, he would get out, and return to England.

He would run the risk of the Channel port inspection and the English police. They had nothing on "Eric Gordon Tombe"—or his cheques—or—other things.

"Nerves much better"—he diagnosed his own conscience. "I don't jump now at the sight of a Paris policeman any more. So I don't suppose that I shall jump at the sight of an English policeman.

"Better not stay in London, though. Certain people might recognise me as ——."

Thinking matters over like that, the Englishman who signed cheques in the name of Tombe put hand to pocket and felt the heavy bulk of a magazine pistol.

The butt in his hand was a comfort.

Crossing to Dover that night proved easy.

The only policemen in uniform he saw were two officers of the Southern Railway, and he swaggered past them to a first-class carriage.

One night in London only, and none of the old haunts. He stayed at a railway hotel in a locked bedroom, and next day took train for the North.

During the night the heavy pistol lay under the pillow.

Far better to get away from London, for he found that his nerves were still on edge. He still feared those London police.

* * *

IT was as "James Vincent Fitzsimmonds" that the newcomer to the Old Bar Hotel, Scarborough, signed the visitors' book.

Chatting with the landlord, he said that he was a manufacturer of velour hats, and came from Carlisle, where his father was a magistrate.

"What I want to do in Scarborough," he added, "is to open an agency for our goods."

On the surface, "Mr. Fitzsimmonds" was like any other commercial traveller looking for business—a good mixer, but rather inclined to boastfulness about his experiences—in Paris.

Also he was "jumpy." When the door of the smoke-room opened he would always swing round to see who was entering. He kept his hand in his side pocket, and his eyes narrowed.

"You know," said one regular customer, "if you watch that fellow's eyes—when he does not know you are watching—they are funny.

"It seems to me that he is seeing a picture from the past—something unpleasant and frightening."

"Mr. Fitzsimmonds," visitor to the Old Bar Hotel, inserted an advertisement in the local newspaper for men to act as canvassers and agents.

Now it happened that the terms of the advertisement attracted the attention of Detective-Inspector Abbott, of the Scarborough police.

For on his files, from other police forces, were a series of complaints about a man who was running employment frauds, and was wanted in several places.

He took money from people he engaged as canvassers, and then decamped.

So, just to satisfy himself about the good faith of the Scarborough advertisement—and nothing more—the detective-inspector—taking a junior officer with him—set off to interview "Mr. Fitzsimmonds" at the Old Bar Hotel.

Picture the drama of that surprise meeting between the quiet, resolute detective and the self-styled commercial traveller.

"Look here," said Abbott, after the first exchange of names, "I am a police officer, and I would like to have a little talk with you. Where can we go?"

To "Fitzsimmonds" this challenge out of the blue meant the end of the hunt. He saw himself facing a red-robed judge who had a diamond of black cloth on his head.

And the judge was saying, "—— to be hanged by the neck until you be dead."

His pulse-beats were galloping. He had to grip his hands until the nails cut before he recovered self-possession and could say, "All right, come into this room."

This was the end. Well, he had had a fine run. He wondered if his voice sounded strange. It seemed to him to be a bellow.

What was the detective saying? Perhaps it would be more convenient to come round to the police station.

If he could get a few things from his bedroom there might be a chance ——

Going upstairs, he would have his back to the detective. He would be able to reach his breast-pocket, where the pistol pressed against his side.

Half a dozen steps up, and his left hand snatched at the breast-pocket. He gripped the pistol. Now . . .

Jammed in the narrow stairway, the two detectives struggled with their man.

Together they fell in a heap on the landing. Abbott felt a revolver strike his fingers. With one hand he held "Fitzsimmonds" by the throat, and with the other tried to wrest the weapon from him.

Before he could do this, there was a report. The body beneath him went limp.

"James Vincent Fitzsimmonds" was dead—shot in the heart.

* * *

SEARCHING his room, the police made some extraordinary discoveries.

They proved beyond doubt that the dead man was not "James Vincent Fitzsimmonds," but Ernest Dyer, formerly of "The Welcomes," Kenley, Surrey, and the partner of the missing Eric Gordon Tombe.

They also found a photograph of Tombe, and articles which were obviously his property, including a cheque-book.

After the examination of this property, Scarborough police were convinced that Dyer had murdered Tombe.

Reports were sent to Scotland Yard and at once detectives were ordered to search the Surrey stud farm.

Three wells were uncovered and drained. The first two yielded nothing.

At the bottom of the third was a stone-covered hole.

Lifting the cover, the detectives found the body of a man who had died from a shot wound which could not have been self-inflicted.

It was the body of Lieut. Eric Gordon Tombe, friend and partner of Ernest Dyer.

Next Week:—

Betrayed by his Conscience

The Human Machine

What a Difference!

DON'T be persuaded to abandon self-confidence because people who haven't got it try to tell you that it's conceit.

There's all the difference in the world between the two, and the first is as valuable as the last is dangerous.

To be conceited is to be self-deceptive. It means putting an inflated value on quite ordinary goods.

It means congratulating yourself on the fact that you're better than your fellows—which is not for you to say. And self-congratulation is almost as nauseating as self-pity.

But self-confidence is a horse of another colour, because to believe in yourself and in your abilities is the first essential to the successful completion of any job you undertake.

If you once begin to doubt your own abilities, you begin to lose your nerve, and the minute you begin to lose your nerve you are in sight of failure.

That is not to say that if you are full of self-confidence you won't ever know defeat.

You will. But it won't depress you. It will only spur you on to further efforts. And you won't experience the number of defeats that the faint-hearted will.

You will find yourself able to face disappointments and setbacks with a shrug and a grin.

Self-confidence—so long as you know it really isn't conceit—is a wonderful ally.

"Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man,
But soon or late the man who wins
Is the man who thinks he can."

But—a word of warning—before you believe in your abilities make sure you have some abilities in which to believe!

If you have—then believe in them with all your heart and soul.

"The Greatest of These"

Dorothy

William Dixon was a prisoner in Germany during the war, and his health was so undermined that he now suffers from chronic bronchitis and asthma. He has been unemployed since 1932.

His wife does her best with the Public Assistance Committee's allowance of 38s. weekly, but with her husband, eleven-year-old Dorothy, whom you see above, and three smaller children to keep, it is a hard struggle, and the home is gradually being sold up.

Both Mr. Dixon's doctor and vicar vouch for his character. He deserves all the help that can be given him, they say.

* * *

Will you try to help William Dixon and his family? Earmark your envelope "Dorothy," JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

There are no deductions for administration expenses, all donations being devoted to the Fund.

The Remedy That Has Definitely Mastered

CIRCULATORY DISEASES

Elasto

REGISTERED The Wonder Tablet

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries and Heart

NO AILMENT resulting from poor or sluggish circulation of the blood can resist the curative action of Elasto. Varicose veins are restored to a healthy condition, the heart becomes steady, the arteries supple, skin troubles clear up, leg ulcers (bad leg) heal naturally *and the cure is lasting*, piles vanish, and rheumatism in all its forms is literally swept out of the system. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical*; it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by *Elasto, the Wonderful New Biomedical Remedy.*

Good Circulation—The Basis of All Healing!

VIGOROUSLY circulating, healthy blood, rich in vital properties, is the physical basis of life and health. The importance of the circulatory system may be judged from the fact that if the veins, arteries and capillaries, the blood channels, were to be set end to end, they would extend to the incredible distance of twelve thousand miles! *Sufficient to stretch half-way round the world.* Bearing this startling fact in mind, it becomes obvious that a stagnating blood-stream is a very serious thing; it is, in fact, associated with many obstinate and troublesome ailments—varicose veins, bad leg, rheumatism, piles, hardened arteries, heart weakness, to name but a few of the numerous "symptoms" of bad circulation. Now in order to deal successfully with "symptoms" it is essential to first remove the *cause* of them. Elasto does this in a thorough and logical manner by restoring muscular tone to the heart and elasticity to the veins and arteries, thereby re-establishing normal, healthy circulation; *the real basis of all healing.*

Not a Drug, but a Vital Cell-Food

Elasto is not a drug, but a vital cell-food. Prepared in small, delicate tablets, by a special process, it dissolves instantly on the tongue, and is absorbed directly into the blood. Every sufferer should test this wonderful new Biomedical remedy which quickly brings ease and comfort and creates within the system a new health force; stimulating the growth of new healthy tissue-cells, to replace worn-out and disease-damaged tissues, increasing vitality and arousing to full activity the inherent healing forces of the body. Nothing even remotely resembling Elasto has ever been offered to the general public before; it makes you look and feel years younger, and it is the pleasantest, the cheapest and the most effective remedy ever devised.

Read what Users of Elasto say:

"*I have suffered years of agony with varicose veins and phlebitis, but thanks to Elasto, my leg is now completely cured.*"

"*Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging.*"

"*Now walk long distances with ease.*"

"*Had rheumatism so badly I could hardly walk, but Elasto cured me.*"

"*I attribute my recovery from rheumatoid arthritis solely to Elasto.*"

"*Now free from piles.*"

"*Suffered for years from a weak heart, but Elasto cured me.*"

"*After being indoors for 18 months, I can now walk quite well. My heart is stronger and all the pain has left my legs.*"

"*Elasto has cured my bad leg.*"

"*The swelling from ankles to thighs has entirely gone, and I can do a full day's work keeping on my legs all day.*"

"*The stinging sensation I used to get in my left arm and leg (arterio sclerosis) is quite gone and my general health is much improved.*"

"*It is wonderful to be free from that terrible pain and to be able to walk upstairs without getting short of breath.*"

"*I was in awful agony and could not walk. My family and friends are astounded; the results are magic.*"

"*I was in terrible agony with arthritis, almost crippled, but Elasto cured me.*"

"*Rheumatoid arthritis gone. I have never felt better.*"

"*Lumbago cured after three years of suffering, age 66.*"

"*Cured my sciatica 12 months ago, still quite fit.*"

"*No pain or swelling in my legs now. I think it is wonderful after being unable to get about for two years.*"

"*I was confined to my bed with phlebitis, without hope of ever getting out again. My doctor says I owe my life to Elasto.*"

"*Elasto has quite cured my eczema.*"

"*My piles are gone, my legs are better, and I feel better in my general health.*"

Etc., Etc.

Here's Good News! You Can Test Elasto Free!

How Elasto achieves such remarkable results is fully explained in the Elasto Booklet, which contains information of vital importance to every sufferer. It tells of highly successful research work in the field of curative, nutritional science and traces a large group of obstinate ailments to their initial cause—a faulty blood-stream. A copy of this invaluable Booklet and a Free Sample of Elasto will be sent post free in exchange for the coupon below.

ELASTO (Dept. 15.F.), CECIL HOUSE, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL SAMPLE OF ELASTO ★

ELASTO (Dept. 15.F.), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how Elasto, *The Great Blood Revitaliser*, cures through the blood.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B. 18638 .....

Elasto will save you pounds

HAD to carry on—

ALTHOUGH THE

SMELL of FOOD MADE HIM ILL

London Chef's Terrible Time With

"NERVES" and INDIGESTION

"It Is To Dr. Cassells Tablets

I Owe My Health And My Job."

From Our Special Health Investigator

ROYSTON GREENE

London, S.W.1. Wednesday

To have to cook and prepare meals for scores of people a day, yet be tormented by indigestion and unable to eat, seems to be the utmost 'refinement' of torture! Yet this was the sad experience of Mr. Bland, of Westminster, until he found new health and strength through the wonderful power of Dr. Cassells Tablets!

I interviewed him to-day at his work and he told me this story:

"It is to Dr. Cassells Tablets alone," he said, **"that I owe my health and even my job!"**

"Well, Mr. Bland," I remarked, "you are certainly a living testimony."

"It's all due to Dr. Cassells Tablets!" he replied. **"Only a short while ago this place was like a purgatory to me. I had to prepare these meals while all the time I was suffering the most agonising pains from indigestion and my arms were crippled with neuritis! The very smell of food would make me sick, yet I had to grit my teeth and carry on!"**

"How did this all start, Mr. Bland?" I enquired.

"It arose firstly from an accident when I spilled a pan of boiling fat over myself," he replied. **"Luckily I escaped severe burns but the shock unbalanced my nerves completely. Added to the symptoms I have already told you was sleeplessness at night and terrific headaches during the day. I could see my job slipping away from me."**

"How did you come to learn about Dr. Cassells Tablets?" I observed.

"I saw them advertised and thought I would try them . . . and how glad I am that I did! From the first dose my nerves began to mend. It was marvellous! I can find no words to describe the wonderful feeling of returning health! I could feel a new power inside me and I began to find that I was enjoying my work. My headaches stopped after the first two doses! My appetite came back in a few days. My neuritis went within a week! From the first night of taking Dr. Cassells Tablets I slept 'like a log'! "I shall never be without Dr. Cassells Tablets again and to all suffering men and women who read my story I say: "'Don't hesitate another minute—try Dr. Cassells Tablets and you will be well again!'"

THOUSANDS BENEFIT

Every day thousands of people are benefiting from the marvellous formula known to fame as Dr. Cassells Tablets. No suffering man or woman should deny themselves the glorious health which Dr. Cassells Tablets can so surely bring! If YOU are a victim of

HEADACHES HYSTERIA
INDIGESTION NEURITIS
NEURALGIA SCIATICA
INSOMNIA "NERVES"
LUMBAGO DEPRESSION

Get YOUR supply of Dr. Cassells Tablets TO-DAY.

Sold everywhere, 6d., 1/3, 3/- & 5/-

Dr. CASSELLS TABLETS

The Nerve Tonic that gets at the CAUSE of your Trouble

SCIENCE SEEKS— THE PERFECT HOME

The "All-weather" test at the Industrial Research Station near Watford. This apparatus tests the bituminous roofing materials, testing them for all weather conditions

WHEN John Smith bought "Home Dean," a trim-looking little freehold on a new building estate, he was full of pride.

Then ugly, damp patches appeared on the best bedroom walls, a panel in the front door split lengthwise, and, as though these troubles were not enough, a biggish lump of plaster fell from the sitting-room ceiling.

So a very angry John Smith went to see the builder, who had to admit the justice of his complaints, and made good the trouble.

But neither John Smith nor the harassed builder knew exactly where the real trouble lay. One had bought and the other sold in good faith.

Yet the hard, unpleasant fact remained—"Home Dean" was a washout.

It is because the country is thickly sown with "Home Deans" that something has to be done about it.

And that something is being done by science at a laboratory on the outskirts of Watford, Herts.

It is the Building Research Station, where a staff of highly trained scientists is concentrating on making the "Home Dean" of to-morrow the sort of home John Smith *thought* he was buying—the perfect home.

FUTURE COMFORT

On the success of this experimental work depends very largely our future comfort and well-being.

First you enter a large yard where a high-pressure jet of water is playing on a section of brick wall. It is being tested for damp resistance.

Now most people believe that bricks and mortar are porous. But it is not true.

Both bricks and mortar are completely water-resisting.

A damp wall is caused by water oozing through the minute spaces where mortar face adheres to brick surface.

And the kernel of this particular problem—which you will agree is a big one—is to perfect a *binding material*, a new and improved mortar that will seal up completely the narrow surface exposed to the weather.

"If we have the house built facing south we shall get all the sunshine in the sitting-room and front bedrooms," Mrs. Tom Smith argued in the exciting days of preparation.

But soon after they had moved in Mrs. Smith found that the sun was screened from her windows by the houses across the road, and by a big tree spared by the development scheme.

Had she visited the Building Research Station she would not have fallen into *that* trap.

It is not enough to build facing south.

You must also know just how much of the longed-for sunshine can come unobstructed into your rooms, and how to place your windows to trap the maximum of light—not forgetting the houses over the way.

AUTOMATIC

In a bright little room at Watford is a gadget which works out all the answers automatically.

On an upright stand is fixed a large lamp attached to a sliding gear so that it can be pushed up and down to any desired height. That lamp is the "sun," and opposite is a disc which represents a part of the earth's surface—say, London.

The lamp and the disc are then adjusted for their correct relationship at any particular time, and a paper or model house, with windows cut out, is placed on the disc. Near by are placed other models—the houses over the way.

The lamp is switched on, and, if you peep inside the house, you can see just how much of the floors and walls receive the sun's direct rays.

In this way John Smith can be told to a square foot what sunshine his rooms will yield.

And he can be given a table, if he wants one, showing what sunshine will come into his home during each season of the year.

Everyone has encountered the sitting-room that defies all efforts to keep it warmed. It was one of John Smith's problems, too.

TIN MAN

Science has discovered that a room's snugness depends on the temperature of its walls as much as on the coal or gas fire.

Walls that admit damp eat up the warmth given out by fires and the bodies of people in the rooms they enclose.

One of the reasons why moderns still suffer from rheumatoid arthritis—the arch-enemy of his ancestors who made their homes in leaky caves—is because he has failed to cope with damp and the "Room That Eats Up Warmth."

Helping the scientists to fight this menace is the Tin Man, who has solved the problem of detecting the rheumatism-causing wall.

Night and day the Tin Man sits in a corner and tells his creators the secret of the walls of any room in which he is set down.

Placed in one room, he announces blandly that the walls of it are sheer heat hogs. In another, that they are snug and kindly.

The Tin Man, a mechanical device for measuring radiation, has a superficial surface equal to the average human body, and is kept at a temperature of 75 degrees.

This heat is maintained by an electric current, and the amount of current consumed by the Tin Man in keeping himself at constant temperature tells his watchers if that particular room is a good or bad one for comfort.

ULTIMATE AIM

And there are many other marvels in the Watford laboratory.

Noise, the perfect road surface, the ideal roofing material which does not attract the sun's rays. . . .

There is not a single problem affecting our homes which is not being tackled.

The ultimate aim is the standardisation of all building materials, and when that aim is achieved John Smith will be sure when he buys a house that it is neither damp, nor cold, nor liable to fall about his ears. The "Home Deans" of our land will have become a thing of the past.

FREE to ALL NEW CLIENTS

This invaluable Guide to the Turf with Foreword by LORD LONSDALE contains 256 pages of helpful and interesting articles, tables, humorous anecdotes, Ready Reckoners, Diary, etc.

CREDIT ACCOUNTS

WE OFFER YOU the most generous terms and the convenience of a Credit Account. Commissions for 1/- up to any amount are accepted for Starting Price or for Tote Returns. NO LIMIT.

Commissions can be placed by Telephone (Central 4030) Telegram ("Chippy-Telex-London") or by letter

Please send particulars with a view to opening a Credit Account, and reserve for me a FREE copy of your "Racegoer's Encyclopædia and Diary" until you receive my first commission. I am over 21 years of age.

Name
J.B. 18/6/38
Address
Suggested Weekly Credit £

DAVID COPE
LUDGATE CIRCUS LONDON E.C.4

RACE WITH "SILVER RING"

NAVAL DISPLAY IS GOOD

THE Pitmen's Derby, officially the Northumberland Plate, will be decided next week.

It takes a really good stayer to win this two-miler. Last year the JOHN BULL selection, Signature, was beaten by Nectar II in a great finish. They are again engaged, but I think a younger horse may score on this occasion.

Naval Display gave a good performance recently and is one to be noted. He is a son of the St. Leger winner, Singapore.

Hurry de Savoie and Incantator also make some appeal, but of the trio Naval Display is preferred.

Another big event in the offing is the Newbury Summer Cup. At the moment I like Noble Venture, but will utilise the Code for a final selection.

Rockfel came up for Code followers in the Oaks, and I hope Derby losses were recovered.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code covers racing from Thursday, June 16, to Wednesday, June 22.

K X U Z R 98 96 G E D V B N H J T

S O Y 97 L W F 94 M P Q C I 93 95 A

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below as the case may be. Example: EXPMKAU would read MODESTY. Where a double letter occurs in a name the figure 2 is substituted: ETLK9398X2P would read MARSHWOOD.

STOMACH TROUBLES BANISHED

QUICKLY—SURELY—NATURALLY

Are you subject to attacks of indigestion, flatulence, acidity? Do you dread the after-effects of even the lightest meals? If so, your stomach is at fault. Why not restore, at once, its strength and tone? Nature will help you to do so—Nature in the form of Mother Seigel's Brand Digestive Syrup. This old-time remedy is made of herbs, roots and barks, and nothing better has been discovered for restoring the digestive organs to healthy activity. Take Mother Seigel's daily after meals, and food will no longer distress but nourish you. You will enjoy your meals and know the blessing of good digestion and good health. 1/- and 3/- at Chemists everywhere.

CORNS COME RIGHT OUT!

Here's the quickest and surest relief for corns known. Just plunge your corn-tortured feet into the medicated and oxygenated water of a 'Reudel' Salts footbath. Relief comes instantly. The water carries the special corn-loosening Salts to the roots so that corns come right out easily and painlessly. Don't risk blood poisoning by cutting your corns, but get quicker and safer relief with 'Reudel' Bath Salts. Price 1/6d from all chemists in the yellow packet.

A DOCTOR SAYS: "*I've found a very good thing in 'Reudel' Bath Salts. I believe it does all it claims. I would not be without it.*" J——, O.B.E., M.D.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write today for the Graves Display of attractive Fashions showing the latest ideas in Ladies' Wear, all offered at the keenest money-saving prices, on the fairest of Easy Terms

NO CHARGE FOR EASY PAYMENTS

3/- Monthly

Bogner

This handsome Costume is in the height of fashion and unsurpassed for value. Produced in Fine Wool Suiting Tweed of rib weave effect with an attractive coloured flash. It is modishly cut and beautifully tailored throughout. Coat is in semi-fitting style with jetted pockets, bold revere and link-button fastening. It has a plain panel back, and is lined with plain Art. Silk Taffeta to tone. The plain Skirt has centre seam back and front terminating in inverted pleat at hem, and it is fitted with strong Petersham waistband. The Costume is available in the following shades, each with a tastefully contrasting coloured flash: Fawn, Blue, Green. Sizes 12 to 20 ins. Chest measures S.S.W. to O.S. Coats 22 to 32ins. Skirt lengths 29 to 36ins.

21/-

Terms 2/- monthly.

PATTERNS POST FREE

Write for full range of cloth Patterns of Newest Models: Coats, Costumes, Frocks, Underwear, &c., in the latest styles. Ask for patterns of any garment required, with self-measurement Form and full particulars. Sent per return. Post Free. Styles and Patterns are also available of Young Ladies', Maids' and Girls' Fashions, and we offer excellent value in Footwear, Furs, Knitwear, Clothing, etc.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

TO COOL

TO REFRESH

TO INVIGORATE

Attend to Inner Cleanliness *now* if you want to start each day bright; if you want to get the best out of the summer months ahead. Andrews will help you, for there is nothing like this tonic laxative for giving deep-down, thorough Inner Cleanliness. A bubbling, refreshing glass of Andrews cleans your tongue and throat. It washes your stomach, and stimulates the liver and kidneys. Finally, Andrews gently but thoroughly clears the bowels. Inner Cleanliness is complete. Body-heating impurities are dispersed. Your blood is purified and cooled. You are refreshed and invigorated for the day. Take Andrews regularly. Get your own tin to-day 9d. and 1/4 (double quantity).

For Inner Cleanliness be regular with your **ANDREWS**

12s

THE REFRESHING TONIC LAXATIVE

FERTILISE NOW

AND SEE THE DIFFERENCE IN 10 DAYS!

The value of liquid manure in the garden cannot be exaggerated, and Sangral is acknowledged to be the finest liquid manure on the market to-day.

RESULTS IN 10 DAYS!

This remarkable soluble Fertiliser supplies vital organic nitrogen to the roots within 6 hours of feeding! In 10 days it works wonders with Flowers, Fruits, Herbaceous Borders, Lawns and Vegetables. Sangral contains NO CHEMICALS WHATSOEVER and cannot harm even the most delicate seedlings. It is also harmless to domestic animals. No wonder, then, that Sangral is regularly used in over one million British gardens, and that the greatest gardening experts sing its praises. They use Sangral themselves in their own gardens. Could they pay a finer tribute than that?

There is NO SUBSTITUTE for SANGRAL, so from now on, make your watering can do TWO useful jobs at one and the same time.

NOW is the time to use

SANGRAL

THE TEN-DAY FERTILISER.

6d. SOLD EVERYWHERE. pkts., 1/6, 3/- and 5/- tins.

Sa/m.

KEATING'S KILLS

ANTS
MOTHS
BEETLES
FLEAS *etc.—even bugs*

● For over half a century KEATINGS POWDER has proved the best and safest insecticide for the home, for poultry, dogs and all pets. Invaluable when sprinkled in furs, clothes, bedding, etc., as a preventative against moth. *Kills Green Fly.*

—But it must be KEATINGS

Cartels 2d., 6d., 1/. Powder Flasks 1/-

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR *ended in 3 minutes*

Without Razors, Electric Needles Or Smelly Depilatories

The razor cuts off hair at the level of the skin—leaves coarse ugly stubble which grows back faster than ever. Now by an amazing discovery hair can be dissolved away *below the skin surface.* No stubble; no coarse regrowth. Try this dainty sweet-smelling cream, sold everywhere under the trademark New 'VEET.' Simply spread it on—wash off—and the hair is gone. Skin is left soft and velvety smooth. End your superfluous hair troubles for ever with New 'VEET.' Successful results guaranteed or money refunded. At all Chemists, Hairdressers and Stores. 6d. and 1/3.

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—in the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

I feel fine NOW!

FENNINGS' CERTAINLY DID WORK WONDERS — They assist the Lungs to throw off all irritating matter arising from Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, etc., and to regain health and vigour.

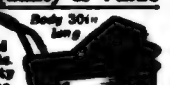
FENNINGS' LUNG HEALERS

SOLD AT 6d., 1/3 AND 3/-

70 YEARS REPUTATION
INSIST ON FENNINGS'

SEND FOR A FREE COPY OF FENNINGS' "EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK" to
ALFRED FENNINGS, *COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT*

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



Compact Stowaway Carriage, fold over handle, rubber grip; sprung chassis; footbrake; ribbed cushion tyres; mudguards, hood and storm apron; safety belt. In Wedgwood Blue, Grey, Green, Navy, or Black. Carriage Paid. 6/6 or 7/- monthly. Catalogue of Pram Free.

7/- NOW

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

Have YOU Seen the Latest COSSOR RADIO, TELEVISION, BATTERIES and APPLIANCES?

COSSOR'S latest range of products, announced on the Front Cover of this issue, is deserving of special interest. They're the greatest value ever. Cossor's contribution to everyone's need for quality products at prices within the means of every household must interest every "John Bull" family. Before buying your radio, television, batteries and appliances, write, mentioning "John Bull," for full details and free literature, etc. Don't delay!

A Full-size Easy Chair

that adjusts itself! For 10/- down.

Don't overlook the Berkeley Chair offer on page 18. The Superlax Model illustrated can be obtained for monthly payments of only 10/-.

Send for Free Catalogue.

Fill in the Coupon on page 18 for free illustrated Catalogue of all Berkeley Upholstery together with patterns, coverings, etc.

CROSSWORD No. 114.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS

ON page 26 is presented the 114th of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee, consisting of the following:—The Editor of JOHN BULL; Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A.; and Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.

Each entry received will be carefully considered, and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry Form has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning Puzzle figure.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors those using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at those points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle figure appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, July 7, 1938. The manner which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly "Crossword Gazette," complimentary copy of which is obtainable by sending penny postcard to Gazette Dept., 20, Bedford Street, W.C.2. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided, but not more than one cash prize and one other prize will be allowed to one entrant in any one contest.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

without Calomel—and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of vim and vigour

The liver should pour out two pints of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas blows up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk, and the world looks punk.

Laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carters Brand Little Liver Pills to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1/3 and 3/-

Kill Kidney Germs—Gain Health

Your Kidneys have 9 million tubes, endangered by Germs caused by Colds, Bad Teeth, Tonsils and infections. Ordinary medicine doesn't kill the germ cause of Kidney Trouble. Kill Kidney Germs the scientific way with Cystex—don't smash up health.

If you are compelled to Get up Nights, have Burning, Itching Passages, Nerves, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Circles Under Eyes, Swollen Ankles, Lost Appetite and Energy, etc., Cystex will end your pain in 2 hours. In 24 hours you will feel better still: in 8 days you are fitter and stronger than since Kidney Trouble gripped you. Cystex is guaranteed to set you right in 8 days or money back. From all Chemists—a fair offer.

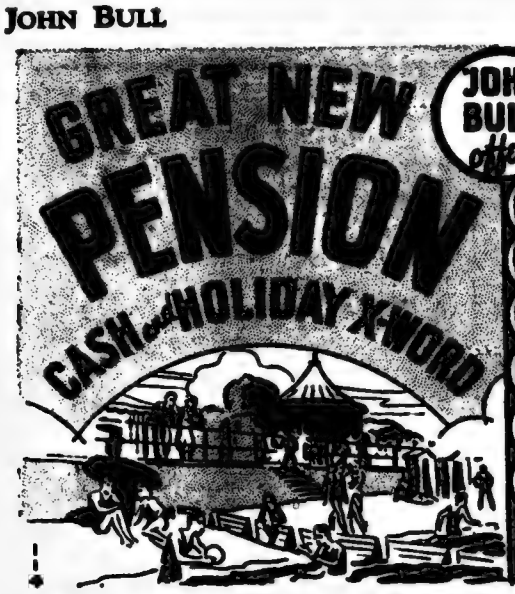
GRAVES NEW CLUB MODEL

BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE. Frame 19, 21, or 23in. Dunlop Sports Tyres. Coventry Chain. Lustre-enamelled Jost. Handlebars. Dunlop Endrick Rims. Racing Pedals. Caliper Rear Brake. Middlemore's Saddle. Racing Pattern Saddle. Build all that. Reflector. Accessories. £4.17.6 or £1 monthly. Ladies' Model free wheel. Sand sprocket, 2 brakes. £5.4.6 or 6/6 monthly. Rechargeable Lamp. Terms. Catalogue Free.

6/- NOW

Standard Models, Red, Black or Green as desired.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD



JOHN BULL offers

20/- WEEKLY FOR LIFE

PLUS £400 AND FREE FAMILY HOLIDAY

GLORIOUS WEEK AT SEASIDE FOR TWO ADULTS & ONE OR TWO CHILDREN

FINE 3-IN-1 FIRST PRIZE OR ONE LUMP SUM OF £600

£150 INCREASED HOLIDAY CASH FOR RUNNERS-UP—EXTRA PRIZES FOR RUNNERS-UP SUBMITTING TWO (OR MORE) 6d. ENTRIES—UNLIMITED SURPRISE AWARDS FOR 2nd RUNNERS-UP.

READ THESE RULES

1.—Make entry in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil. Entry-fee is at the rate of sixpence for each two squares or two columns submitted. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it /& Co /; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form. Entry Form to be posted as directed (not delivered by hand), to reach us not later than Saturday, June 25, 1938.

2.—Each entrant is limited to 6 sixpenny entries, each on an Entry Form provided in this or any other announcement of this Contest.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon. See "Time-Sava" Form for special conditions governing use.

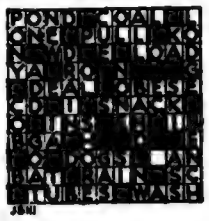
4.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, July 7. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, July 12, in accordance with the directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize or Surprise Awards. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

5.—Should the First Prize be shared, £600 cash will be paid instead of the Three-in-one Award.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

Terms and Conditions on page 35.



X-WORD No. 111.

The Committee decided the most apt and accurate Answers were those seen in the Square on left.

One blank space indicates that BAN and FAN were Answers of equal merit.

9 Big Cheques won in Crossword No. 111

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 111, the Adjudication Committee decided that the entrants who indicated the most meritorious lists of Answers for one Square (see on left) were the following 9 competitors:—

Mrs. R. Gordon, 28, Valewood Road, Bromley, Kent; R. Greenwood, Victoria Laundry, Eastbourne, Grove; W. J. Hoare, 15, Albany Rd., Southsea; Mrs. G. Gubbins, Hatchett Beach, E. Burnham, Norfolk; Mrs. K. Phillips, Brynhenog, Penrhyn Gurnos; M. Sandland, 14, Avondale Rd., Derby; H. S. Cook, 92, Watling St., Gillingham, Kent; A. Wing, 6, Orwell Ave., Bramhall, Manchester; A. E. Walker, 86, Mowbray Rd., South Shields.

Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, these competitors share the First Prize of £600, and a cheque for £66 13s. 4d. will be sent to each.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted an entry eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a Scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, June 21, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all entries submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the £150 Award to Runners-up. This prize has been divided between 114 competitors from whom we received entries inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best entries received. These winners will each receive 17s. 7d. A list of these Runners-up can be seen at the "John Bull" offices and all have been notified.

A special Surprise Award for each of 600 entrants from whom we received an entry differing from entries of Runners-up by only one less meritorious Answer will be posted this week.

WINNING WORDS.

ACROSS—1. POND. 5. COAL. 6. ONE. 7. PULL. 9. LOAD. 11. DEAL. 15. SHACK. 19. DOGS. 21. BAN or FAN. 23. BAT. 24. TURNS. 26. WASH.

DOWN—1. PONY. 2. NEW. 3. CUR. 4. ALL. 5. LODGE. 8. DRAIN. 10. BONE. 12. BAND. 13. SKI. 14. ONE. 16. SHORE. 17. BENCH. 18. GOAT. 20. GAS. 22. ARE.

HOW TO ENTER

Ordinary Puzzle Squares below may be used for your entry—or you may use the "Time-Sava" Entry Sheet as directed.

"CUT ROUND BROKEN LINE"

X-WORD No. 114. Closing Sat., June 25.

In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. Value.....

No. .....

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

CUT ROUND THIS LINE

Time-Sava ENTRY SHEET JOHN BULL X-Word No. 114. Closing Sat. JUNE 25

Study these Clues

FOR THESE 2 COLS. 6d. ENTRY-FEE

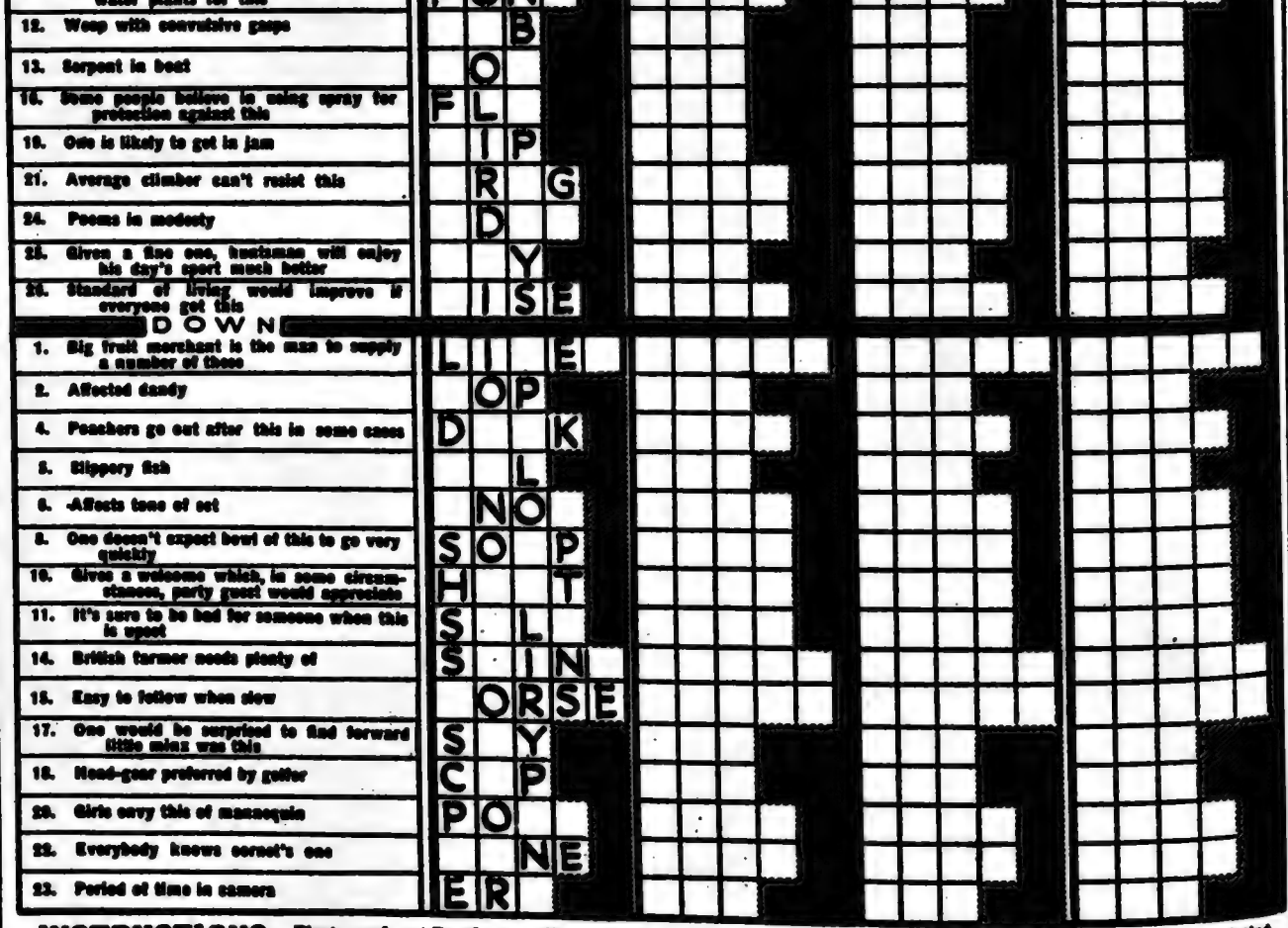
FOR THESE 2 COLS. 6d. ENTRY-FEE

ACROSS

1. Electricity has made working one simpler
3. Why tricksters can usually do
7. Meals
9. One should get a collection of really good water plants for this
12. Weep with convulsive gasps
13. Serpent in boat
16. Some people believe in using spray for protection against this
19. One is likely to get in jam
21. Average climber can't resist this
24. Poems in modesty
25. Given a fine one, huntsman will enjoy his day's sport much better
26. Standard of living would improve if everyone got this

DOWN

1. Big fruit merchant is the man to supply a number of these
2. Affected dandy
4. Poachers go out after this in some cases
5. Slippery fish
6. Affects tone of set
8. One doesn't expect bowl of this to go very quickly
10. Gives a welcome which, in some circumstances, party guest would appreciate
11. It's zero to be bad for someone when this is upset
14. British farmer needs plenty of
15. Easy to follow when slow
17. One would be surprised to find forward little miss was this
18. Head-gear preferred by golfer
20. Girls envy this of mannequin
22. Everybody knows cornet's one
23. Period of time in camera



INSTRUCTIONS FOR USE

First, work out Puzzle on ordinary Square, with aid of Clues. Then indicate first set of Answers by completing in ink a word against each Clue in first column above. EVERY LETTER SPACE IN THIS FIRST COLUMN MUST BE COMPLETED OR ENTRY SHEET DISQUALIFIED. In subsequent columns, print in complete words ONLY where you wish to indicate Answers DIFFERING from first Column. All word spaces left blank in second, third and fourth columns will be regarded as indicating that you wish Answer in Column 1 to be read at those points.

I submit this Entry for X-word 114 on the understanding that first Column and each subsequent Column containing word or words shall be regarded for Adjudicating and all other purposes as a full and precise equivalent of correct X-word Square, completed with aid of Clues provided. I agree to all Rules and Conditions and enclose

P.O. Value ..... Signed .....

No. .....

Address .....

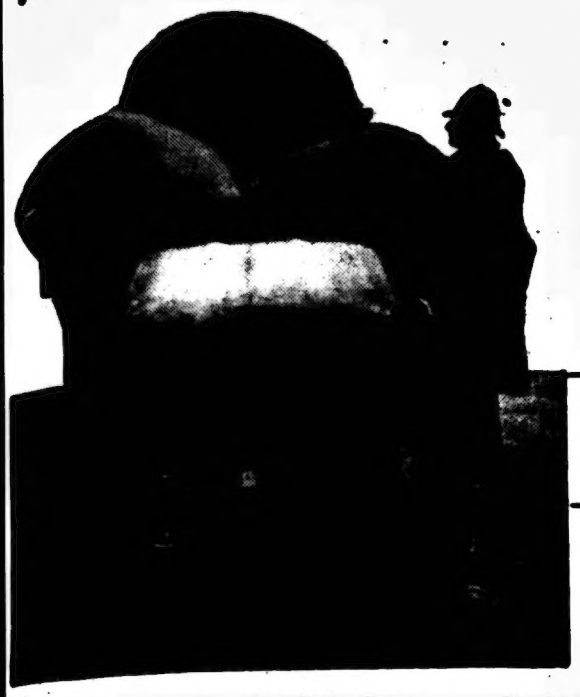
.....

ADDRESS ENTRY: CROSSWORD No. 114, "JOHN BULL," 37, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

("BULLETS" MAY BE ENCLOSED—SEE "BULLETS" PAGE)

GREATEST X-WORD OFFER OF 1938 COMING—STAGGERING 3-IN-1 PRIZE!

Police Force Nobody Knows



A policeman searching a van before it leaves the docks.

EVERY year, the Aladdin's Caves of the Port of London handle £500,000,000 of seaborne merchandise.

This rich "jampot" attracts many wasps—professional pilferers into whose pockets disappears a considerable portion of the treasure.

Fighting these crooks—and gradually winning—are the men of the Police Force You Never Hear About.

This is the Port of London Authority's own police force (*not* the Thames river police), and its ranks contain more men than there are in the forces of some large towns.

Formerly there were 1,035 officers and men. Now that number has been reduced by reorganisation to 567.

Their job is to keep close watch on all the teeming activities of 4,242 acres of dock and water, 45 miles of quayside, 20,000 workers.

ONE of the great difficulties is that, unlike other forces, they are almost invariably fighting expert professional pilferers, not novices.

So you get baffling cases like the recent one in which a P.L.A. constable, watching a stevedore at work, thought it strange that the cases he handled could be moved so easily.

Unobtrusively, the constable tried the weight of one. It was empty. All the cases were empty, although the seals were unbroken.

They never found out who removed the goods which had been inside, nor what method was used.

Where could you start investigations, when the goods might have vanished not in London, but at some port on the other side of the world?

Often, however, the astute P.L.A. men do pick up the trail.

For example, £6,000 worth of skins from Vienna vanished from a barge, apparently stolen under cover of darkness.

That hunt ended in Vienna. The goods had never left there. They had been stolen before transit, and the packages filled with worthless waste.

ANOTHER recent success of this kind followed a fire in which a ship was sunk.

When she was salved, 7½ tons of beeswax and 10 tons of Para rubber were missing.

The value of the stolen goods was £1,000, and there seemed little prospect of their recovery until the P.L.A. police, watching every possible method of distribution, noticed that an alien dealer was selling beeswax and Para rubber.

They visited the dealer's warehouse and found what they were looking for.

How had it got past the dock gates?

The thieves had brazenly loaded their loot into an empty goods train in the dock siding and the train left the docks without causing suspicion.

But how it was unloaded was never discovered.

NOT long ago a constable in plain clothes was walking towards St. Katherine's Dock when he noticed a stevedore shouldering a tea-chest.

Stevedores with tea-chests are common sights in those parts; but this particular man aroused suspicion.

Why, the constable asked himself, was the man walking *towards* the dock if he had emerged with that chest and a pass in good order?

Besides, what was that shifty looking individual doing following the stevedore?

At this point, the constable decided to invoke that useful Section 66 of the Metropolitan Police Act, which enables officers to arrest on suspicion.

The chance arrest led ultimately to a large cellar in Aldgate, where some thousands of pounds of stolen tea were stored.

What had happened was this. The stevedore was carrying the chest *away* from the docks when he received warning from the look-out man preceding him that a policeman was approaching.

At once the two turned and began walking *towards* the dock, thinking thereby to allay suspicion. Thus the look-out man was in the rear, instead of scouting in front.

STILL, the P.L.A. police do meet amateurs, too.

One day the constable on gate duty was passing out an old charlady and chaffing her when she tapped her forehead and remarked, "That's where you want it, young man."

"Maybe you're right, mother," he grinned. "Now suppose you take your bonnet off."

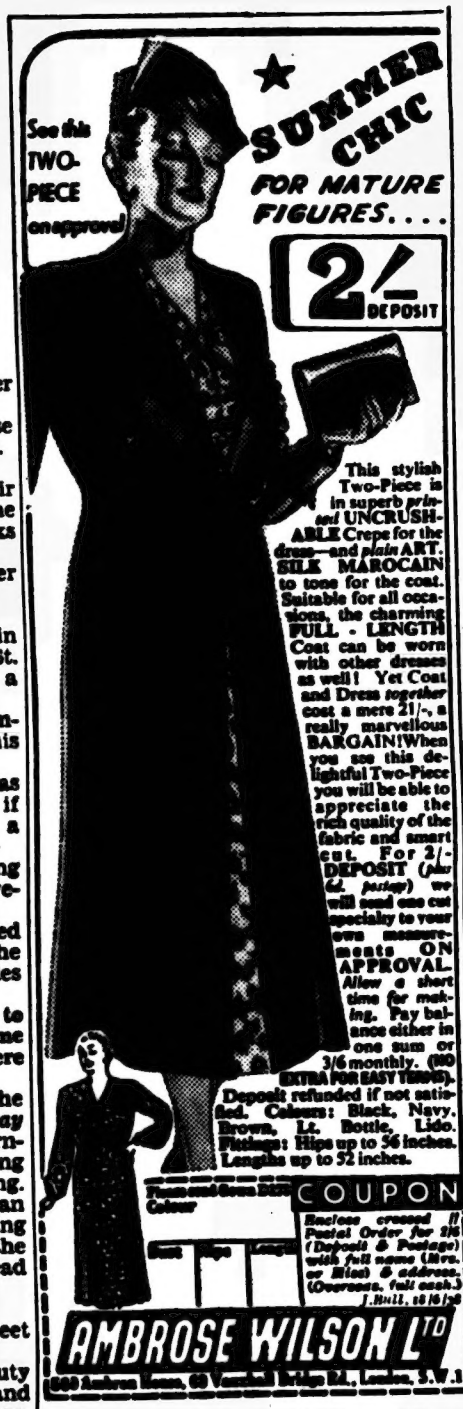
The smile vanished from the charlady's face. Underneath her bonnet were four tins of sardines.

Her gesture had drawn the constable's attention to something peculiar about her headgear.

Even when they catch people red-handed like that, however, the P.L.A. police often have difficulty in proving theft.

Yet they are still beating the crooks.

It is time that people heard about the Police Force You Never Hear About.


See this TWO-PIECE on approval
SUMMER CHIC FOR MATURE FIGURES....
2/- DEPOSIT
This stylish Two-Piece is in superb printed UNCRUSHABLE Crepe for the dress—and plain ART. SILK MAROCAIN to tone for the coat. Suitable for all occasions, the charming FULL-LENGTH Coat can be worn with other dresses as well! Yet Coat and Dress together cost a mere 21/-, a really marvellous BARGAIN! When you see this delightful Two-Piece you will be able to appreciate the rich quality of the fabric and smart cut. For 2/- DEPOSIT (plus 6d. postage) we will send one cut specially to your own measurements ON APPROVAL. Allow a short time for making. Pay balance either in one sum or 3/6 monthly. (1/6 EXTRA FOR EASY TERMS). Deposit refunded if not satisfied. Colours: Black, Navy, Brown, Lt. Bottle, Lido. Fittings: Hips up to 56 inches. Lengths up to 52 inches.
COUPON
Bust Hips Length
AMBROSE WILSON LTD
860 Ambrose House, 69 Vauxhall Bridge Rd., London, S.W.1

Cavalcade of the C.I.D.

Microscope Beats a Murderer

Early one foggy morning in December, 1882, a young police constable named Cole was shot dead in Ashwin Street, Dalston, as he grappled with a thief who had just robbed a Baptist chapel. A woman heard the shot; saw the man struggling and raised the alarm. The murderer, she said, seemed to be wearing clerical clothes.

Beside the dead constable were found a wide-brimmed hat and a chisel. There was also a bullet lodged in his truncheon case. This was later compared with the bullet extracted from the constable's head and the two were identical. That was all the police had to work on—except scratching on the chisel's blade, which, under the microscope, seemed to spell a name like "Rock."

All kinds of shops were searched in an effort to trace the chisel's owner, but it was in vain. Ten months passed. Then it was decided to make a final comb-out of Dalston. The police tenacity was rewarded. A woman who kept a little all-round repairing shop recognised the chisel. She had sharpened it.

She had scratched the letters on the blade, and they stood for the name of the owner, a carpenter called Orrock. The chisel, again under the microscope, revealed that what appeared to be "R" was a crude "O" with a small "r" near it.

Orrock proved to be a known criminal who often posed as a clergyman, and who had disappeared from his Dalston haunts. He was eventually found in prison, serving a sentence for a burglary committed soon after the murder. It was thought that he had sought arrest, believing prison would be the best hiding-place. He was charged with Cole's murder, and condemned to death on the evidence of the marked chisel. This was the first time a microscope sent a killer to the gallows.

I TRIED EVERYTHING FOR INDIGESTION

How Bus Conductor got Relief.

If you know what it is to suffer from chronic Gastric Trouble, just read what Mr. J. E. Martin, of Manor Park-road, Harlesden, says:—

"Having been a London Bus Conductor for many years, and suffering from Gastric Trouble, I have tried almost everything. Two months ago a friend advised me to try 'Alka-Seltzer' Tablets and almost guaranteed they would cure me. I have been on light diet for years, and after one bottle I found I could enjoy food. To-day I can sit down to ordinary diet."

'Alka-Seltzer' Brand Tablets are entirely different from anything you ever tried. Drop a couple in a glass of water and you have a refreshing, sparkling, bubbling drink that almost instantly relieves the pain of Indigestion, Wind and Headaches, and counteracts the acidity which causes them. Don't confuse 'Alka-Seltzer' with salts or morning medicines. It is not a laxative. It is wonderful too, for Rheumatism, Colds, Influenza, etc.

Ask your chemist for 'Alka-Seltzer' Brand Tablets. (The 2/- size contains 2½ times the 1/-.) If you aren't more than satisfied with your first bottle, he will refund your money.

CONSTIPATION

Conquered by 100-year-old remedy

If you suffer from Constipation, Indigestion, Flatulence, Headache, Rheumatism, or Liver and Stomach troubles, try Dr. Scott's Brand Bilious and Liver Pills, a genuine old-fashioned vegetable remedy, gentle in action and perfectly safe.

Dr Scott's Bilious & Liver Pills

BRAND

6D., 1/3, & 3/- (Treble Quantity)

Trial size 6d. from all Chemists, or 7½d. post free from W. Lambert & Co., Ltd., Dept. 11 238, Euston Road, London, N.W.1.

CRUEL SHOCK FOR STOMACH SUFFERER

"Nothing but an operation will save you"

A cold shudder went down the spine of a Brighton gentleman recently. He had been suffering from chronic stomach ulcers and, with a shock, heard the awful verdict that only an operation would save him. As a preliminary his doctor sent him into Hospital where they put him on Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, the usual course in big hospitals treating stomach trouble.

In his letter to Macleans, this Brighton man says: "In six weeks, I walked out of that Hospital a new man." And no operation, either! You can imagine the jump-for-joy feeling of the stomach sufferer threatened with an operation who finds he has been cured without one. Well, you don't need to go to Hospital to get Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. You can buy a bottle from your chemist, and use it in your own home. In a short time you will be eating and enjoying all the good things that used to make life worth living, all because of the wonder-working effects of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.

Be sure to ask for MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder, which is only genuine if the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" appears on bottle and carton. It is not sold loose, but only in 1/3, 2/- and 3/- bottles in cartons of Powder or Tablets; also pocket tins of Tablets, 9d.

STOP Your Rupture Worries!

Why suffer with that rupture? Learn about our Appliance for reducible rupture. Automatic air cushion assists Nature to close the opening—has relieved thousands of men, women and children. No obnoxious springs or hard pads. No salves or plasters. Sent on trial to prove it. Beware of imitations. Never sold in shops. Write today for confidential information sent free in plain envelope.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD., (320T), 80, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, W.C.2. (320T) HILTON CHAMBERS, HILTON STREET, STEVENSON SQ., MANCHESTER, 1.

Does ASTHMA or BRONCHITIS keep you away from your work?

Are you compelled by the nature of your occupation to be out-doors in all weathers? Do you suffer from continuous colds and coughs in winter or hay fever in summer? Then smoke Potter's Asthma Cigarettes or Smoking Mixture. They are the surest way of getting immediate relief from these dread complaints. What is even more important is the fact that their continued use tends both to prevent and break the force of future attacks. Always carry a supply with you, smoke them at home or abroad and thus be sure of this safe remedy against Asthma and Bronchitis.

All sufferers should send direct for our interesting FREE booklet "Are you Asthmatic?"

POTTER'S ASTHMA CIGARETTES & SMOKING MIXTURE

Send for booklet FREE

Supplied by Chemists, Herbalists and Stores. Cigarettes in boxes of 18 for 1/6, or post free, 1/8. Smoking Mixture in tins at 9d, or post free 11d, from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60 Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

(Makers of Potter's Asthma Cure)

SOLID ZAM-BUK CURES PILES

In addition to Zam-Buk Ointment for external piles you can now obtain Zam-Buk soluble suppositories for *inward* use. Ask your chemist for Zam-Buk Suppositories. 1/3 a box. Left in position at night they cure while you sleep.

HELPLESS WITH RHEUMATISM

"I was helpless, so I thought I would give your tablets a trial; they (Uracs Brand Tablets) have done me the world of good; what wonderful tablets they are."—S. J. K., Didcot. Free sample from Newbery and Phillips, Ltd., 33m, Banner Street, London, E.C.1. From your chemist, 1/3 and 3/-.

MARVELLOUS FREE OFFER!

For a trial bottle of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic and a packet of 'Vaseline' Soapless Shampoo send only 2d. in stamps with your name and address to Dept. J.B.10, Chesebrough Mfg. Co. Cons'd., Victoria Road, London, N.W.10.

"Bullets" Illustrated:
Deserted—Station—Till Suit-case Burst!

The Editor Laughs Last

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query, which should be written in ink. Write to-day, marking your envelope "Free Advice." The replies given here to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

VOCAL (Grantham).—"When I sang at the function my voice filled the hall." Do you mean that the audience made room for it?

F. G. (Polperro).—"All the jokes I have sent to you are my own." Incredible! You say you are a young man!

C. Y. (Aldershot).—"I want to say a few words about advertised remedies for minor ailments. Take pills, for instance." We often do.

J. J. (London, N.).—"Our doctor is considered somewhat of a lady-killer." Ours, we may say, does not discriminate between the sexes.

G. L. (Taunton).—"What should I get a second-hand gramophone for nowadays?" Sorry, but we can't think of a reason.

BETTER HALF (Camborne).—"My husband has been very unwell and now needs a perfect rest. The doctor has prescribed a sleeping powder." Well, have you taken it?

* * *

P. P. (Rochdale).—"How much does one pay for a marriage licence?" A few bob down and your salary for the rest of your life.

G. F. (Tandragee).—"A car knocked me down, and immediately a man rushed up and said that he could get me damages." And all you wanted were repairs?

D. W. (Earls Colne).—"I was accused of breaking a jug over my neighbour's head." And of course, you had no intention of breaking the jug.

SAM (Spilsby).—"Imagine my mortification when I discovered that I sat upon a newly painted seat in my new clothes." Don't worry. A seat is soon repainted.

BILL (Oldham).—"The cakes at the party were as hard as stone." You'd have known what to do had your hostess invited you to take your pick.

G. B. (Lismore).—"I received a basket of fruit anonymously and don't know quite what to make of it." Jam.

M. D. (Cambridge).—"Snoring undermines the nerves." Of those who have to listen to it.

C. J. (Leeds).—"Is it possible to get on the stage without influence these days?" Well, you might try clambering over the orchestra from the stalls.

P. N. (Hendon).—"There is nothing like love to make the world go round for a young man." What about a strong cigar?

S. B. (Esher).—"I expected a valuable present from my rich aunt on my birthday, and she sent me a pound of marmalade." That was a jar for you.

D. S. (London, W.1).—"My boy is brilliant at school in most things, but cannot add up properly. In this he takes after me." What are you—a waiter?

BACHELOR (Bath).—"I am going to the birthday party of a young widow and shall be glad if you will suggest something I can take?" Care.

B. T. (Frinton).—"I always put something away for a rainy day." We must start saving up for our summer holidays, too.

N M (Tamworth).—"In my opinion, a talkie commentator often spoils a good film." Especially when he sits in the seat just behind us.

JOHN (Carshalton).—"We were playing chess in a railway carriage, and a woman would insist on opening both windows." She preferred draughts?

* * *

T. B. (Southall).—"Do you think that the old-time navvy will ever disappear?" He has just done so after digging a big hole in front of our garden gate.

S. M. (Wigtown).—"I can tell you a good way to keep mice away from the house." Thanks, but we don't want to keep mice anywhere.

C. K. (Daventry).—"The possession of a car, even if it is only a second-hand one, is an advantage." And sometimes it is the kind of advantage one has to push home.

J. G. (Barrow).—"The mountaineer was boasting of his feats at a party, but I forced him to admit later that most of his stories were false." You made him climb down

E. W. (Chiswick).—"I dreamed recently that I had proposed to the richest girl in the world. What is that a sign of?" That you've more sense asleep than when you are awake.

P. H. (London, W.).—"I am told that the Australian cricketers say the turf at Lord's is really wonderful." But when the Test match comes along they will run down the pitch at every opportunity.

"Thanks, chum!"

G. N. (Huntley).—"As I am not very strong, I am wondering whether boxing is likely to knock me up." No, down.

H. L. (Orrell).—"I believe that Germany has a lot of crack airmen training in secret." Aces up her sleeve, as it were.

ADAM (Clacton).—"How do you explain the miracle of a tiny seed becoming a beautiful flower?" The sparrows must have overlooked it!

* * *

P. B. (Wells).—"The man who takes another man's money always lives to regret it." We must break this news to our bookmaker.

NATURALIST (Epping).—"A butterfly eats practically nothing." It is evident you have never taken one out to dinner at an expensive restaurant.

F. M. (Nuneaton).—"I have invented a saxophone that can be taken to pieces and reassembled in ten minutes." We like the first half of the idea.

B. L. (Lewes).—"I went to the seaside by train, and then started on a long walking tour." You should have taken the precaution of booking your rooms in advance.

B. L. J. (Nottingham).—"How long should it take me to save £100?" That probably depends on your wife, but whether JOHN BULL pays you over £2,000 in the next 20 years depends on you. See opposite page.

D. H. (Falmouth).—"As the rain showed no signs of ceasing, the two tennis finalists agreed, after a long argument, to let the toss of a coin decide who should be the winner." Settled out of court.

S. N. (Bristol).—"A smart young miss in the car in front put her hand out of the window, failed to follow up her signal, and I nearly crashed." Perhaps she was just drying her finger-nails.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

Dad's . . .

Wife Goes Away

by Maz

Side-Slips

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelope "Sideslips." When the same "Slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which arrived with the earliest postmark receives the award.

THE LEEDS MERCURY:—"One by one the men who worked with him as a LADY have given up because of advancing years or failing health . . ."

GLASGOW DAILY HERALD:—"Liberals of the division should select a candidate to fight the BOTTLE on behalf of . . ."

DAILY MIRROR:—"Hearing a scuffle outside her hairdressing saloon M. P—— dashed, hot curling TONGUES in hand, to the door."

THE MERTHYR EXPRESS:—"We have been very LOATHSOME about sending you to prison, but we can find no way out of it."

THE WARRINGTON GUARDIAN:—"A COLLISION was taken by Mothers' Union members, for the church funds."

ABERDEEN PRESS AND JOURNAL:—"We did not intend to take any life unless it was absolutely UNNECESSARY."

SATURDAY IS HIS PENSION DAY—MAKE IT YOURS!

POSTMAN DELIVERING £1 PENSION CHEQUE TO MR. W. A. LAMBERT 12 CUMMING STREET, PENTONVILLE, N.(1). YOURS CAN BE A £2 PENSION CHEQUE EACH SATURDAY!

MUST-BE-WON BULLETS' PENSION FIRST PRIZE

£2 WEEKLY FOR LIFE OR ONE LUMP SUM OF £500

£100	£50	£25	£10
OFFER WITH EACH PRIZE	£8	£7	£6	£5
£4	10 of £3	25 of 10/-	

200 NEW 5s. SURPRISE AWARDS

WIN over £2000 in PENSION CHEQUES

ONE WEEK ONLY — CLOSING POSTMARK SAT. JUNE 25

EVERY Saturday morning the postman brings a welcome letter to the typical JOHN BULL reader whom you see above. No wonder he smiles as he takes it in, for it brings his £1 Weekly Pension Cheque from JOHN BULL, won in *Bullets* 1,000th Contest for the simple but striking effort, ON THE CRATER'S EDGE—EUROPE—"FIRESIDE'S" SAFER, BRITAIN!

But why envy Mr. Lambert his Pension success when the life income you can win for a *Bullet* to-day is *twice as big?* On Friday, July 8, a golden Joy Wire will bring JOHN BULL'S congratulations to the entrant who has captured this great Must-be-won Pension prize—and that entrant may well be *YOU*.

To win this week's giant Life Pension First, simply fit together TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely linked with the chosen *Example*.

Suppose, for instance, that against the *Example*, STANDING TOO MUCH, you had first jotted down *Nonsense, Hurting Britain's Prestige*. From this you could easily produce the typical *Bullet*, STANDING TOO MUCH—MEANS BRITANNIA LOSING "STANDING."

Start on the *Examples* as soon as you have studied the winning *Bullets* in our 1,122nd Contest on this page and see that your entry is posted on or before Saturday, June 25.

'BULLETS' 1,122 RESULT

First Prize, £300 Cash:

A. G. J. PEARCE, "Rus-in-urbe," Malpas Road, Newport, Mon.

Example: DOWN LOVER'S LANE
Bullet: WE "STROLLED" OVER "MOUNTAIN"!
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE £50:

L. N. POWELL, "Nashville," Durley Avenue, Gosport, Hants.
Example: On Washing Day
Bullet: "Steam" First—Then "Sails."

THIRD PRIZE £25:

W. CARSWELL, 6, Oakland Avenue, West Hartlepool.
Example: Britannia's Home
Bullet: Portress? Restore Tumbledown Farm!

OTHER PRIZES:

£10: S. G. REDDIE, Chulmleigh, Devon.
Long Voyage — But "Statesmanship" Reached Dublin.

£9: J. P. McLAUGHLIN, 113, Wall Street, Camelon, Falkirk.
When Someone Proposed—League "Moving," It "Ran"!

£8: J. DONOVAN, 6, Tudor Place, Belfast.
Problem For The Magistrate — Getting "Right to Root."

£7: L. MILLS, 628, Yardley Wood Road, Birmingham.
Britannia's Home—Make Safe—Save Remaking!

£6: J. DOYLE, 8, Castletown Road, West Kensington, W.
Long Voyage—Begun—*Bedside* Faces Receding.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

£5: C. R. DAVENPORT, 134, Brampton Road, St. Albans, Herts.
Beach Inspector—Thought Auntie's Basket, Stall!

£4: G. R. RAINIER, "Green Lawns," Avenue Road, Highcliffe, Hants.
Miserable Sinner—Bicycle Bell Awoke Congregation!

10 OF £3 EACH:

B. BELL, 76, Breeden Street, Long Eaton, Notts.
Our Station—Seems To Annoy Guard!

J. DAVIDSON, 13, Grieg Crescent, Armadale, West Lothian, N.B.
Call Of The Sea—And Toll, "In Blood."

J. H. HANBY, 7, Herbert Avenue, Wellington, Shrops.
Call Of The Sea—Produces Beauties—And Beattys.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

G. HOTCHKIN, 15, Woodsley Avenue, Cleethorpes.
Down Lover's Lane—The Answer's A *Squeeze!*

H. A. HUKE, 82, Marlborough Road, Dagenham, Essex.
Horrified—Sonny—Dirt On *Bicycle!*

J. A. KANE, 111, Moore Street, Gateshead.
The Pedestrian Jumped And—Learner's Laugh Satisfied Tester!
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

R. MARX, Cortina, Davenham Avenue, Northwood, Middx.
Britannia's Home — *Brighter* For Defence's "Curtains."

W. T. NEWBY, 145, Cathall Road, Leytonstone, E.
Queer Fish—Rattling In Dad's Basket!

G. WARNOCK, 8, West Campbell Street, Paisley, N.B.
Call Of The Sea—Pity Sergeant Didn't Hear!

D. WILKINS, 19c, Theatre Street, Battersea, S.W.
Henpeck's Learning Boxing, So—Dodges Wife Round *Punch-ball!*

Each of the above winners will also receive a "Soho" Folding Camera, as will 20 10s. winners. A list of these, together with 200 2s. 6d. winners, can be seen at these offices.

Add 2, 3 or 4 words to any "Example"

WHAT BRITANNIA'S DOING
NEVILLE'S CREW
CHANGE WE NEED
AIR PERIL
BABY'S A TAX, BUT
IN INDUSTRY TO-DAY
TO BRIGHTEN OUR SUBURB
THANKS TO SANDY
IT'S DAD'S BIRTHDAY, SO
SAD NEWS
WHEN WOMEN MEET
UNHEALTHY
FROM THE FIRST
PRETTY PICTURE
SONNY'S NEW SUIT
PUT THE LID ON IT
WITHOUT FEELING
STANDING TOO MUCH
SPORTING OFFER
HENPECK'S HAPPY WHEN
UNSETTLED
WITH A DEAFENING ROAR
IF GRANDPA HAD HIS WAY
A GOOD CRY
TO PAVE THE WAY
PLAYFULLY
DROP HER A LINE AND
BAD DAY FOR US
WHEN SHE'S STRONGER
TOO YOUNG
WE SHALL WIN IF
FIGHTING TO LIVE

New Service for Readers

With your *Bullets* entry you may now enclose Crossword entry, with single Postal Order sufficient to cover both entry-fees, thus saving 2½d. on poundage and postage.
Make Postal Order payable to JOHN BULL, address joint entry envelope "Bullets" No. 1,126 and Crossword No. 114, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.), marking it "B and C" in top left-hand corner.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,126) | P.O. No. ..... | Signed .....

Closing postmark SAT., June 25. | I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. | Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,126) | P.O. No. ..... | Signed .....

Closing postmark SAT., June 25. | I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. | Address .....

YOU CAN POST YOUR ENTRY UP TILL LAST COLLECTION, SATURDAY, JUNE 25.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,126) | P.O. No. ..... | Signed .....

Closing postmark SAT., June 25. | I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s 6d. | Address .....

FREE COUPON FOR COMPETITION No 1,126 IF USED AS INSTRUCTED BELOW

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

FREE PRIVILEGE ENTRY

I enclose **THREE** or more paid (or prize) coupons for Bullets No. 1,126, all entered in same name and address, entitling me to this coupon FREE.

Signed .....

Address .....

Should you wish to enter further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,126 usually purchase "John Bull."

The original cheque for £300 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,121 will be displayed in the window of Mr. J. H. Young, Newsagent, Holywell Village, Seaton Delaval.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,126, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

St. Ives

Read the Amazing Story on the Right.

Lifeboat Hero Praises Yeast-Vite

BRAND TABLETS

Eased NERVE STRAIN Banished EXHAUSTION AFTER STRENUOUS FIGHT FOR LIFE

We are privileged to publish to-day the personal account of one of the heroes in the recent St. Ives Lifeboat drama. The writer is Signalman J. Thomas, who recently broadcast his experience in "In Town To-night." And in this modest but inspiring epistle he pays a dramatic tribute to the wonder tonic, Yeast-Vite.

He explains how, after what he modestly describes as an "exhausting and nerve-racking time" but which was, in actual fact, a stark and strenuous fight for life, Yeast-Vite proved of immense value to him in easing the nervous strain, banishing the exhaustion and keeping at bay the effects of exposure!

The heroic story of the St. Ives lifeboat which went to the aid of the steamer "Alba" is one which stirred the senses and filled with pride the hearts of all British people who read it. Wherever there is humanitarian work to be done; whatever the danger involved, British pluck and British endurance are equal to the task! So, too, wherever there is suffering to be conquered and the ills and disabilities of our daily lives removed, Yeast-Vite proves it is equal to the task like the true British Product it is!

Just as these heroic lifeboatmen are ready at all times instantly to answer the S O S of those in peril off our shores, so Yeast-Vite is ready and waiting to answer YOUR S O S for relief from suffering.

When you are aground on the **SANDBANKS OF LETHARGY AND EXHAUSTION**, cast up on the **JAGGED ROCKS OF PAIN**; when your health is **WRECKED BY THE STORMS AND STRESSES OF THIS HIGH-SPEED MODERN LIFE**; when mountainous **WAVES OF WORRY SHATTER YOUR NERVES AND THREATEN TO ENGULF YOU IN THE BLACK PIT OF DEPRESSION**, Yeast-Vite answers your call instantly! It is ready and able to rescue you from your suffering and bring you swiftly into the harbour of relief.

The reason why Yeast-Vite is so successful in such a multitude of troubles is because it is an accurate scientific combination of Pure Medicinal Yeast (Saccharomyces Cerevisiæ), Vitamins, especially the all-important Vitamin B, and other valuable pain-relieving and health-restoring ingredients as prescribed by leading specialists!

YOU, whether Man or Woman, Old or Young, Rich or Poor, if you are suffering from any of the troubles listed above, you should instantly follow the splendid example of Signalman Thomas and turn to Yeast-Vite for relief!

Accept our No Cure-No Pay Offer now!

St. Ives, Cornwall.

Gentlemen,

As one of the crew of the St. Ives Lifeboat which met with disaster recently, I feel it my duty to tell you of the great value which Yeast-Vite proved to me on this occasion.

We went out in the lifeboat "Caroline Parsons" to the aid of the crew of the steamer "Alba," which was on the rocks, and despite the heavy seas managed to get all the crew aboard. In attempting to make for home, however, a huge wave struck us broadside and all but three of us were flung into the angry sea.

I swam back to the lifeboat, scrambled aboard, and immediately commenced hauling in as many of the "Alba's" crew as I could.

The starting gear having broken, we were at the mercy of the seas and were driven on the rocks. Had it not been for the women and children, who risked their lives to free us from our perilous position, we should all have been either drowned or dashed to death against the rocks.

It was an exhausting, nerve-racking time, and when we get ashore you can imagine we were ready to drop. That is where "Yeast-Vite" came in. I have always found that, following any prolonged exposure or mental and physical strain, "Yeast-Vite" acts as a powerful and speedy restorative, reviving energy and preventing any ill-effects. I took a few Yeast-Vite Tablets immediately afterwards, and the way they eased the nerve strain and banished the exhaustion was remarkable. The fact that I was able to be at my normal work again the day after the disaster affords wonderful proof of the value of your great Tonic.

Yours faithfully,

J. THOMAS.

YOUR QUICK HEALTH TIME-TABLE

FROM	TO	TIME
NERVE PAINS	*Glorious Relief*	In 5/15 Mins.
HEADACHES	*Deliverance*	In 5/15 Mins.
LASSITUDE	*Vim and Vigour*	In 10/20 Mins.
DEPRESSION	*Buoyant Energy*	In 10/20 Mins.
"NERVES"	*Steadiness*	In 10/20 Mins.
INDIGESTION	*Keen Appetite*	In 15/30 Mins.
EXHAUSTION	*Animation*	In 15/30 Mins.
SLEEPLESSNESS	*Calm Repose*	In 30/60 Mins.
RHEUMATISM	*Pain Relief*	In 24 Hours
CONSTIPATION	*Regularity*	In 36 Hours
IMPURE BLOOD	*Purification*	In 36 Hours

NO CURE NO PAY!

Simply obtain a 1/3 Bottle of "YEAST-VITE" Brand Quick Tonic Tablets, and if you are not THOROUGHLY CONVINCED of the WONDERFUL POWER, PERFECT SAFETY and TONIC PROPERTIES of "YEAST-VITE," return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite, Ltd., Watford, and your money will be refunded in full.

Sold Everywhere.

6d., 1/3, 3/- & 5/-

J.B.L.24 11*

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free Inland and Canada 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world, 13s. 2d. per annum. Postage: Inland and Canada 1d.; all other countries 1½d. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Associations, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookstops at 76, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 4, Rue du Faubourg Poissonniere, Paris, France.

B128 A289 TOKEN J.B. 18-638